[redacted]
contain all the delicate flavour and sweet fragrance that make Russian Cigarettes unique.
1/- for 20
of all Tobacconists.
B. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London, E.

"DIRECT ACTION"—always—with a "J.B." Pen. Continued on Page 17.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVIII. No. 743. | SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1920. | TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

JELKS
HIGH-GRADE SECONDHAND FURNITURE
W. JELKS & SONS,
[illegible] HOLLOWAY RD.,
LONDON, N.
Depositories, 9 & 11 Eden Grove (Adjs.)
Well Cared and Durable Wardrobes of Choice Home Goods, Approximate worth of stock £[illegible] over 9 years. Call and view magnificent display of [illegible] Secondhand Furniture.

ONE WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE
£500 MUST BE WON

Size of Booklet, 6 in. by 4½ in.

Glaxo
The Super-Milk
"Builds Bonnie Babies"
Proprietors: Joseph Nathan & Co. Ltd., London and New Zealand.

Ensure your Babies against hot weather dangers

"Summer Complaint," or Summer Diarrhoea, is one of the direst perils of infancy, *but is one to which no baby need be exposed.*
Because doctors recognise that raw milk is more than ever dangerous to infant life during hot weather, there has always been a great increase in the use of Glaxo during the months July to September. Now that Glaxo is so widely used it is unlikely we shall have a repetition of the awful epidemic that swept away thousands of baby lives in the summer of 1911. Every summer Glaxo safeguards the health and lives of an increasing army of babies against the onslaught of this dread disease.
For Glaxo, the Super-Milk—germ-free, uncontaminated, unaffected by hot or thundery weather, protected against flies and dust—is Baby's best insurance against Summer Complaint.

"The Care of Children in the Summer-Time"
(Glaxo Mother-Help Booklet, No. 5)

Will be sent to you for the coupon below and a 2d. stamp. In this new Glaxo mother-help booklet, the Glaxo nurses tell mothers just what the special "perils" of hot weather are and the methods by which they can be avoided.
So that it shall be possible for every mother to possess this special booklet, "The Care of Children in the Summer-Time" has been produced in the most economical manner possible.
That "The Care of Children in the Summer-Time" may help *you* to keep *your* children happy and healthy through the hot weather is the sincere wish of "The House that Loves a Baby." *Send the Coupon To-day.*

Send this Coupon and 2d. stamp for "The Care of Children in the Summer-Time".

To Glaxo (Dept 36), 155, Gt. Portland St., London, W.1.

I enclose 2d. stamp for which please send me your new booklet entitled "THE CARE OF CHILDREN IN THE SUMMER-TIME" as your offer in *John Bull*, August 28th, 1920. [*Note: Please write in block letters.*]

My Name is .....
My Address is .....
Town ..... *County* .....
My Chemist is .....
I have a Baby aged .....

You get double value—

when you buy an Ingersoll Radiolite. The service of an ordinary watch ceases as soon as it becomes dark. Not so the Ingersoll Radiolite. It is designed to give night-time service as well as day-time service, and its hands and figures, coated with a substance containing real radium, shine and glow in the dark. At any minute of the 24 hours of every day the Ingersoll Radiolite plainly shows the time. If your watch does not show the time in the dark—get a modern Ingersoll Radiolite to-day.

Ingersoll Radiolite

There's an Ingersoll for every purpose from 50/- down to 17/6, including

	Price
Ingersoll Reliance (Plain Dial)	50/-
Ingersoll Waterbury Radiolite	45/-
Ingersoll Wrist Radiolite ...	40/-
Ingersoll Eclipse Radiolite ...	35/-
Ingersoll Yankee (Plain Dial)	17/6
Ingersoll Revally Alarm Clock, with Radiolite Dial	35/-
Ditto, with Plain Dial	27/6

High-class watch dealers throughout the World sell Ingersoll Watches, but if your dealer cannot supply you, any model you wish will be sent, post free, upon receipt of price. *A handsome illustrated catalogue of the full line of Ingersoll Watches, post free.*

INGERSOLL WATCH CO., LTD.,
(Dept. 353),
190, Regent Street, London, W.1.

INGERSOLL YANKEE RADIOLITE 21/-

The hands and figures glow in the dark.

'It soothes while it smoothes.'

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

EVEN though you already have some kind of Safety Razor, don't let that fact prevent you from experiencing the pleasure of using an 'Ever-Ready.' It is the World's best Safety Razor, regardless of price.

5/- COMPLETE WITH 6 'RADIO' BLADES.

Obtainable at all Stores, Cutlers, Ironmongers, Chemists, and Hairdressers.

We are also manufacturers of the famous 'Ever-Ready' Shaving Brushes—all bristles gripped in hard rubber.

EXTRA 'RADIO' BLADES
6 FOR 2/-
12 FOR 4/-

'EVER-READY' SAFETY RAZOR CO. LTD.,
130, Great Portland Street,
London, W.1.

Make it part of your holiday to come back to REAL COMFORT with a

Berkeley EASY CHAIR

GET this famous Easy Chair and your home will have a new charm for you when you return from holidays. It is a welcome friend to every tired man and woman. It affords luxurious ease and rest when the day's work is done. Handsome in appearance, it cannot be surpassed for durability and value. It is a fine example of the economy of standardised production coupled with direct selling to the public.

The Berkeley Easy Chair is designed and constructed to give the greatest ease. The springs are steel-coppered, long and flexible, and are fitted in the back, seat and front edge. The latter has an independent front making the seat very resilient and adding greatly to the life of the chair. The Upholstery is thorough, and a most restful lounge chair is the result. Durable and artistic coverings.

PRICE £5:15:0

Or 17/6 with order, and balance 18/6 monthly.
(Carriage Paid in England and Wales.)

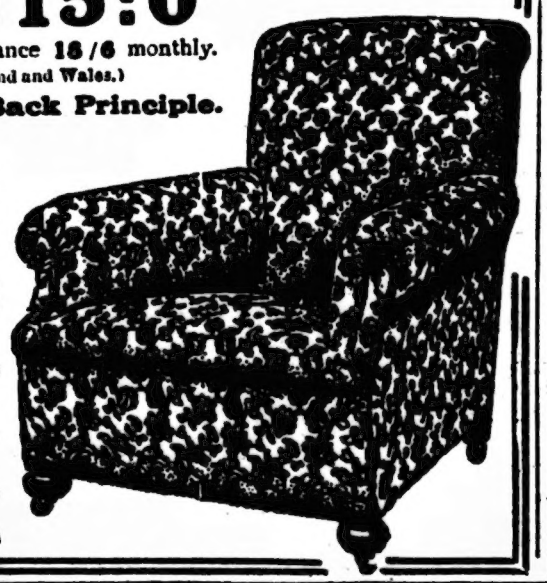
Sold on the Money-Back Principle.

Every Berkeley is delivered carriage paid in England and Wales, soon after receipt of first payment with order, and if not completely satisfactory upon examination, it may be returned within 7 days AT OUR EXPENSE, and all money paid will be REFUNDED.

If unable to call, write NOW for samples of coverings and full particulars—post free.

H. J. SEARLE & SON, LTD.,
Manufacturing Upholsterers
(Dept. J.B.),
70-78, Old Kent Road, S.E.1.

West End Showrooms:
135, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1.
And at 61-63, London Rd., Croydon



BARRATT'S STRIKING LEAD

A Branded Guaranteed Boot for 30/-

WHEN boot buying two facts should always be remembered: FIRSTLY.—A great number of retailers are still obtaining war-time profits. This won't do for 1920.

SECONDLY.—A huge quantity of shoddy boots, produced from very inferior and almost worthless leather, are now on the market, and, although the price asked is low, the profit is high.

How to Protect Yourself.

Your only safeguard against profiteering or worthless footwear is to buy your boots DIRECT from the Works, from a firm with a reputation to uphold.

Striking Offer.

In order to prove the superiority of "Footshape" footwear and the advantages you gain by obtaining your boots DIRECT from the Works, we will, on receipt of 30/-, send post free on approval a sample pair of these fine Box Calf Boots, made on the Hand Sewn principle. Show them to anyone in the boot trade, and if they are not valued at 42/- return them and your money will be refunded in full immediately. Can anything be more convincing.

Style 1617.
SIZES: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. Each size made in two different widths: 4(medium), 5(wide).

DEPOTS:
56, OXFORD STREET, W.
21 & 22, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
57, FENCHURCH ST., E.C.
166, STRAND, W.C.
285, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
12, TOTTENHAM Ct. Rd., W.
18, DARLEY St., BRADFORD

30/- POST FREE WORTH **42/-**

Send 3d. postage for large illustrated Catalogue of "Footshapes" for the family.

All post orders direct to our works at Northampton.

W. Barratt & Co. Ltd., (Dept. J), "Footshapes" Boot Works, **NORTHAMPTON.**

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
Milton.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVIII. No. 743. **Week ending Saturday, August 28th, 1920.** **Twopence.**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

"All Well!"

Parliament was permitted to rise because "all was well." And here are a few headlines from one day's papers: "Open Anarchy in Mesopotamia—New Menace to the Harvest—Start Saving Coal—Polish Signs Disquieting—Bloodshed in Silesia—Cork and Kerry Battles!" Beats the old Silly Season!

Both Away!

The Prime Minister has got off to Lucerne—and, of course, Lord Riddell, of the *News of the World*! has gone too. We don't like the idea of both of them being away at the same time—in these serious days!

The *Daily Herald*.

Recent revelations as to the intimate relations between the Labour daily and the Soviet Government will come as no surprise to our readers. Now that the Government know the truth, their course is clear—they must close down the organ of the Russian Soviet.

Trouble Brewing.

According to the outdoor speakers of the National Union of Ex-Service Men, we are to be "proceeded against" in respect of our recent article relating to their body. And just as we were settling down for a holiday!

Divorce Law Reform.

Literally thousands of our readers are enquiring as to the chance of the Divorce Law Reform Bill, now before Parliament, passing during the present year. We are afraid the outlook is not very hopeful, but are keeping our eye open. It will be remembered that we introduced a measure upon rather similar lines some years ago.

Second Thoughts.

The Communists are evidently taking "seconds" regarding the admission of Mr. Malone to their ranks—their organ, *The Worker*, having now discovered that "There is no place for a Communist at Westminster unless he forces his way there after having refused the oath to the King. . . . A Communist taking the oath with his tongue in his cheek is more than absurd. Perjured men start handicapped in a fight." Nasty for East Leyton's mis-representative!

The Mistake.

Says the same "Red" paper: "The decision of the Communist Convention to affiliate to the Labour Party is held to be an unpardonable mistake, which will render more difficult the formation of a united Communist Party." We can quite understand the Bolshies' repugnance to labour—except with the jaw.

The "Comrades'" Sports.

The Comrades of the Great War are having a big Sports Day at the Crystal Palace on Saturday of this week, and we are to have the honour of presenting the prizes. These are the sort of "Comrades" whom we like.

Helping Trade.

Have you read the new railway and canal rates for the carriage of merchandise as from September 1st? The Minister of Transport is having a fine race with the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the British Trade Killing Stakes.

Name, Please!

Speaking at Criccieth recently, Lady Astor said she knew of a Welsh soldier who was wounded, but refused to take medicine in which there was whisky, as he preferred to die—which the poor chap did. But we should like to have his name and regiment. Happily, other Tommies didn't follow that example.

ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE

£500

MUST BE WON.

Free Coupon on page iii of cover.

Democratic Government.

"I do not know of any method by which the votes could be discussed": thus the Leader of the House in reply to our question calling attention to the fact that on one night nearly two hundred millions of money was voted without one word of discussion. And we live under a democratic form of government!

"What's This?"

Thus the *Daily News* in its review of the Session of 1920: "One does not love the Bottomleyites, but the Member for South Hackney and his lieutenant, Mr. Charles Palmer, have undeniably done useful public work." We must really look up our record and see what we have been doing!

A Step Forward.

No one reading the official Report of the Lambeth Conference can doubt that the Bishops are at last waking up, and that the doors of the Anglican Church are about to be thrown more widely open to Nonconformists than they have ever been in the past. Surely an encouraging sign of the times!

The Banks.

Our agitation for the restoration of the pre-war bank hours has been successful. Let us hope this means more employment for the ex-soldier.

A Proud Ambition.

Our Canadian prototype, *Jack Canuck* apropos of a charge of being "as bad as Bottomley," says: "That is just what we are aiming to be." It is a proud ambition!

"Exchange" no Robbery.

Assuming, as we do, that our indebtedness to the United States will have to be discharged in sterling, we should like to know upon what basis the Huns are to pay their reparation to the Allies. Is it to be at the rate of a farthing a mark?

Ireland.

Every day is winning adherents to our scheme for the settlement of the Irish problem. Says one prominent Irishman, "You have, even at the eleventh hour, sounded a trumpet-note which is echoed already." We shall continue to blow that trumpet.

The French Way.

They do things quicker in France than we do over here. Messrs. Adamson and Gosling had scarcely swallowed their *café noir* before they were gently tapped on the shoulder and told the way to the railway station. How Krassin and Kameneff *must* be laughing!

Two Old at Twenty!

We don't suppose the framers of the Insurance Act, with its promise of ninepence for fourpence and other "rare and refreshing fruit," ever imagined that it would be a cause of unemployment. Yet such it is. Numbers of young women of twenty or thereabouts are finding it difficult to find work, because many employers prefer to engage little girls, for whom no Insurance Tax is payable!

Ten Years Ago.

In our issue dated August 27th, 1910, in the course of a lengthy article entitled "The Truth about Lord Kitchener—Why he is not at the War Office," we said: "The popular idea that Lord Kitchener is a very reserved man is quite erroneous. In private life he is a very outspoken person, and he has not hesitated to make it clear to his friends that if he were at the War Office he would have no man behind the scenes pulling the strings, exercising power without the responsibility for it." How he asserted himself when the hour for action struck!

Local Limerick.

[*At Woking, a sergeant and constable pretended to be lovers while watching men suspected of onion stealing. The sergeant, saying he could smell onions, arrested the men and they were fined.*]

There were two policemen, both bent
On watching where onion thieves went.
They made love on a stile,
And, after a while,
Found out they were strong on the scent.

"Joe."

It is a commonplace that we all say the nastiest things about each other while we are alive and have the nicest things said about us when we are dead. That is vividly brought to mind by the gorgeous compliments flung at Mr. Chamberlain as a monument by the Parliamentarians the other day. You cannot read your tombstone when you're dead. For us all approbation sweetens work and sweetens life; long withholding is apt to sour both.

Butter.

Not many days ago we had it that—the Government having refused to allow New Zealand to dispose of 20,000 tons of butter by private sale in Great Britain, and would permit it to come to this country only if the Minister of Food were the buyer—New Zealand had disposed of her butter elsewhere. Now there is a rise in Government butter from 2s. 8d. to 3s. a pound, with a further increase threatened for the winter. Can anybody explain this?

Great Reductions.

When anyone becomes utterly dead in Wellingborough, if buried in the consecrated part—right among the elect, so to say—the price of one guinea is charged for permission to erect a monument to keep his memory green, while if buried in unconsecrated ground the price is reduced to 10s. 6d. As the consecrated parts are no better kept than the unconsecrated parts, we are requested to ask the Wellingborough Urban District Council to explain this thusness. We await their reply.

In Startling Contrast.

Two cuttings from a Surrey newspaper—(1) "At Chertsey on Wednesday, Edward T. Carver, of Chobham, was fined 6s. for an unmuzzled dog." (2) "At Chertsey on Wednesday, Walter Cheeseman, of Chobham, was fined 19s. 6d. for an unmuzzled dog." Same court, same Magistrate; but woefully different fines. Mr. Carver, who pays 6s., is described as "a gentleman of means." Mr. Cheeseman, who must fork out 19s. 6d., is a silver badger, getting along with a 10s. pension.

"To Be Let."

While passing through The Grove, Blackheath, a Greenwich gentleman noticed cards in the windows of two houses notifying that they were to be let. In the belief that he had struck lucky he wrote to Mr. Alfred Griffin, the estate agent concerned. Reply: "Morden College Surveyor's Office. Dear Sir, In reply to your letter the Trustees are prepared to consider offers for taking the above premises on repairing lease, the lessee putting the premises into repair at a minimum outlay of £300." On the other house the expenditure demanded on repairs was £500. In view of the Vacant Houses Bill, we suggest that the local authority should keep a sharp eye on The Grove.

The Dear Girls.

First of all, a libel on the ladies, written by a gentleman at the Ministry of Shipping:—"In this Ministry there are hundreds of girls with good homes engaged on the duplication of entries . . . Two men will do in a day what the 12 girls in my section will do in a week." We await the explosion.

Help for Haig.

A poor fellow at Bristol gives us the details of his hopeless search for employment since leaving the Army, and wonders if he is to benefit from Lord Haig's appeal. The more we think about the matter, the more we are convinced that the best hope lies in the immediate summoning of a representative National Conference on Unemployment, charged with the duty of finding 200,000 jobs before the winter. We want no more State bungling.

Economy as it is Faked.

The Ministry of Munitions has reduced its bloated and redundant staff: 3,289 persons on its extravagant pay-sheet have gone. But not far. The whole 3,289 of them have just walked up street and round the corner to the War Office, where, during the 30 days of June, they were promptly added to Mr. Churchill's little list. Everybody will agree that the Ministry of Munitions could well spare the exodus, but not a soul will argue that the War Office needed 3,289 new clerks in a month.

"Ladies Only."

We are respectfully requested by a Queen's Jubilee Nurse of Silvertown to ask the Great Eastern Railway Co. to reserve accommodation in their carriages for the gentler sex. She complains of the crowd with which she is compelled to travel. "Even if you avoid the workmen's trains," she states, "men crowd in dirty in appearance and objectionable in habits, and, despite official efforts, carriages are never clean, while scant respect is paid to women." Perhaps the General Manager will see what he can do in the matter.

A Tyldesley Tussle.

Some young men in Tyldesley—which is in England, by-the-way—have learned from the local police and magistracy that, despite the poet, skirted round by friends or foes a man may *not* speak the thing he will. This is why, when at a meeting Sinn Fein flags waved above the head of Mrs. Sheehy Skeffington as she called upon the Government to recognise the Irish Republic, the young men were run in and mulcted, because they caused a row by flourishing a Union Jack on the top of an umbrella. Only the flag of murder and treason was permissible on this auspicious occasion.

The Washing.

It would have been idle for the Inquiry Committee into the question of laundry combines to deny that the National Federation of Launderers have not attempted to influence prices, for they have issued a price list. Nor do we agree that the Federation have failed to attain their object. There is some competition in the trade, no doubt; yet the Federation have not only constantly increased prices to suit themselves, but they have also set the pace for increasing prices among the smaller players in the great game. Whether bringing laundry profiteers under the Acts will be any protection remains to be seen.

A Niggardly Council.

St. Just, which is in Cornwall, belies its name. A Sanitary Inspector was also to discharge the duties of Surveyor to the Council at a figure so near the starvation level that even Whitehall was shocked. So the Council has now reconsidered the matter, and the official will receive the princely stipend of £120 per annum. Unjust St. Just!

A Ridiculous Protest.

Because a few mill-hands at Oldham, who would otherwise have been out-of-work, were employed to run up a fence at their employer's residence, the local branch of the Carpenters' and Joiners' Union has threatened to "place an embargo" on any building operations the "capitalist" might wish to carry out in the future. It is this sort of tomfoolery on the part of the extreme Labour element that excites the disgust of sober-minded men.

Workhouse and Work.

A jobbing gardener summoned at Worthing for the maintenance of his wife, an inmate at Graylingwell Asylum, pleaded that she is employed as cook, and by doing such work is at least earning her keep. The Magistrate disagreed, and ordered him to pay. The word "workhouse" has been officially dropped, but the work evidently remains.

"Save the Children."

At a meeting of the Bexhill Committee of the "Save the Children Fund" a few days ago, the one present who appeared to remember that charity begins at home was a Mr. Davis, who also seems to have monopolised the common sense of the meeting. The time to succour the offspring of our "late" enemies will be when there is not a single child in the United Kingdom with an empty belly or a lack of warm clothing. How many of our ex-soldiers' children are to-day in want of food?

Who's for "Down Under"?

We continue to receive disgusting accounts of the accommodation provided for third-class passengers on some of the steamship lines. The fare to Australia has lately been increased to £47, yet for this exorbitant sum third-class passengers are herded eight and ten in a cabin—providing, during the Red Sea passage, a foretaste of the infernal regions. In one instance a number of ex-Service men, going out under the Overseas Settlement Scheme, were packed in eight and ten-berth "stalls," deep in the for'ard part of the ship, with no portholes to let in light and air, and with sanitary arrangements indescribable. Is the Board of Trade asleep?

Superior Social Status?

When a Mrs. Butler was recently convicted at Sheffield of stealing sheets from a shop she was sent to prison for six months. Mrs. Swaffield, who came before the same Bench on a charge of obtaining from the same shop jewellery on credit in a false name, was more fortunate. The case was first adjourned, and, on medical evidence as to her physical and mental condition, the charge was withdrawn on the understanding that she would not visit Sheffield without a relative. We should like to ask the Sheffield Magistrates whether the difference between the treatment of the two women was in any way due to Mrs. Swaffield's superior social status.

Local Limerick.

[*At Lambeth Police Court a young woman pleaded for leniency for her sweetheart, who had blacked her eye, and he was bound over.*]

There was a young girl in dejection,
Her sweetheart had spoiled her complexion;
When they charged him her cry
Was, "That's all my eye,
And merely a mark of affection!"

Housing.

Headlines from the *Birmingham Daily Mail*: "Housing Problem. A Plea for a Return to Stable Conditions." Truth will out. If you can't find a house get a stable. Thus the Government cuts the cackle and the ex-soldier, his wife, and everything that is his comes to the hosses.

Empty-Headed Railwaymen.

Six weeks ago, a Newhaven tradesmen consigned to the local goods station an empty cask to be returned, carriage paid, to the sender. He has now been notified that it cannot be carried, "as in future only truck-loads of empties can be received." The only reason we can perceive for this high and mighty ukase, whose effects must hit retail buyers as well as shopkeepers, is that some of our railway officials have empty heads. Otherwise they would realise that such regulations play into the hands of motor-lorry competition.

Foolery as Before.

The office of Trade Boards, Chancery Lane, is a Government department, utterly oblivious—as we have previously shown—to economy and the paper shortage. It has sent a big poster, in a big envelope, five times to one address in Regent Street. The poster deals with wages in the button-making trade and must be shown in all workshops and factories. In the present instance, all the copies have gone to people who are not button-makers but only agents, who have had no factory or workshop, and who have vacated their premises for over a year. The wasteful foolery of it all is appalling.

Comparative Values.

A young girl's honour and a case of whisky have each in Scotland its particular value, but it will surprise some of our English readers to learn that the whisky is the more highly esteemed. The Scottish Courts have lately supplied proof of this statement. A man who tried to steal a case of whisky was sentenced to 18 months' hard labour by Sheriff Lyell in Glasgow, while for committing an assault on a young girl on the highway between Dunblane and Bridge of Allan, a man was sentenced at Dunblane to 30 days' imprisonment. As 30 days are to 18 months, so is a girl's honour to a case of "Scotch"!

Unpunished Cruelty.

Take another case. Perhaps Sheriff Substitute Guy, of the Edinburgh Sheriff Court, is not a father, yet he could scarcely have listened unmoved to the story of callous brutality unfolded when a man named Andrew Shaw was charged with cruelty to his two-year-old baby. Because he "lost his temper" with the child, this callous brute upset the perambulator in which it was riding so that the poor mite was flung into the roadway and its face badly cut and bruised. On a plea of guilty being entered, Sheriff Guy dismissed, with a fine of 10s., the unnatural parent, who may perhaps have looked upon the Judge as a kindred spirit.

Are They Starving?

Asked if it was correct that Germany had enjoyed a bumper harvest, Herr Adolf Kunz, Secretary of the new Austrian Legation in London, replied that it was "perfectly true," while as regards the season's crops Austria was still more fortunate. We commend the facts to the "Fight the Famine" Council.

Ignoring Their Own.

At Bangor there is a Training Centre for Disabled ex-Service men. Among the courses is a commercial class, where shorthand, book-keeping, and other office work are taught. After completing the course they are left to their own devices in the matter of securing employment, and openings for clerks are none too numerous. The glaring point is that the Training Centre itself employs girls as clerks!

Police Prussianism.

When three admittedly respectable young girls were guilty of the shocking offence of singing in Mare Street, Hackney, the police not only pounced on them for "insulting behaviour" but promptly jailed them, and kept them in the cells till midnight, when they were released on bail. In discharging the girls, the Magistrate, Mr. Clarke Hall, expressed the opinion that the procedure had been disgraceful, as the police could have taken their names and addresses and summoned them. We hope the police will take the hint, and remember in future that this is England and not Prussia.

The Mentally Unfit.

The authorities may say what they like, but we cannot rid ourselves of the impression that there are quite a lot of people in mad-houses who might be set at liberty with advantage to themselves and no risk to others. We suggest that the Commissioners of Lunacy should visit the asylums regularly once a month instead of at indefinite intervals, and that the Commissioners should be not briefless barristers, etc., but medical men with special experience of mental diseases. The present system of "control" is shockingly out of date.

"British Freedom."

We recently commented upon the restrictions on keeping dogs and accommodating lodgers imposed on tenants of the Tilbury Urban District Council, and our remarks have elicited a letter from Mr. Buckner, Clerk to the Council, in which he says that "The reason for the particular regulations referred to is that dogs have been kept by tenants in this district which have been dangerous and destructive." Maybe; but there is a remedy at law with respect to such animals without placing an autocratic ban on the keeping of any description of them without permission.

"The Inquisition."

Apropos of the questions asked by Old Age Pensions officers when investigating claims, an ex-Pensions Officer of Edinburgh explains that many applicants "have no birth certificates, but if they can give addresses at which they were living in 1851 and 1861, proof of their age can nearly always be obtained by reference to the Census returns for those years. Thus many old people who possess the Old Age Pension owe it to their having been able to give the correct answers to these 'idiotic questions.'" The manner of asking the questions is another matter, and unfortunately some of the officials seem to have no manners.

The Major.

A demobilised Waac, "having served with Q.M.A.A.C. in France for nearly two years as a forewoman cook," espied an advertisement for a cook and answered the same. "I am very sorry," came answer from The Knipp, Chiddingfold, Godalming, Surrey, "I cannot engage you, as Major Clifford will not have anyone in the house who has done war work of any description. Yours faithfully, A. G. Clifford." What's the matter with Waac cooking, we should like to know?

Bacher as Before.

We thought all readers must know of the wily ways of William Bacher, 9, Gray's Inn Road, W.C., so often have they been detailed in our columns. But apparently not. A correspondent walked into Bacher's parlour, enticed by the artful one's offer to find vacant houses in a brace of shakes. The old game was tried, 10s. demanded in advance, 10s. when suited, if ever. The inquirer offered nothing down, but £2 when suited. It was refused. Bacher is out for a nice fat fee in his pocket; the rest may remain in the clouds.

The Law at Leominster.

We don't know the names of the Magistrates who decorated the Leominster Bench on the occasion, but they must have been a queer assortment of Shallows. A Kingsland publican was summoned before them for selling beer during prohibited hours. The evidence for the defence was that two men, after a hard day's voluntary haymaking, for a widow, and on their way past the inn with their last loads, were treated to beer. Notwithstanding absence of proof of sale, the defendant was fined £2 10s., which was, in our opinion, bad law and good grounds for an appeal.

"The Asses that Pull!"

The story comes from afar, but its moral lies near home. A provision shop in Cairo was recently attracting huge crowds by a display of remarkably cheap provisions. Originally, it appears, the goods were British Government stores, bought from the Army authorities for £8,000, resold to a Greek syndicate for five times that amount, and ultimately offered for retail sale at Cairo at prices which, while satisfactory to the vendors, were regarded by purchasers as a marvel of cheapness. What a bargain the Army Disposal Board must have made in the first instance! No wonder a Cairo journal speaks of the British taxpayer as "an overburdened ass."

Magistrates and Superintendent.

We gather that ex-Superintendent Forward, late of the Brighton Police, seems to think his chance of obtaining fresh employment prejudiced by a recent Candid Communication which we addressed to him. If that should be the case, we would regret it, but we see no reason to withdraw or modify our comments. He objected to a woman being allowed time in which to pay a fine of 5s. for begging—though in the end the respite was granted by the Bench—and in so doing tried to encroach on the Magistrates' judicial functions. For that he was distinctly to blame, and for that we censured him.

Big "Bullets" Prize.

The first prize in our "Bullets" competition has been increased to £1,000 this week. There are many other valuable awards. See page 20.

PRISONERS AT THE BAR.

III. MR. JOSEPH KING.

BEFORE MR. JUSTICE BULL.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Joseph King, you stand convicted upon a series of charges extending over a long period of years and covering almost the whole field of political misconduct. You are what in the parlance of the law is known as an "habitual offender"; time and again you have outraged the sentiments of your countrymen and ranged yourself in opposition to the interests of your native land. As a Member of Parliament from 1910 to 1918 you betrayed a levity and want of principle obnoxious to all serious-minded citizens, earning for yourself the contemptuous sobriquet of the "Mad Hatter," and justly forfeiting the respect of your constituents in North Somerset. At the General Election of 1918, when the friends of Germany received their true deserts, you suffered political banishment, not daring to seek from the electors a renewal of the trust you had so grossly betrayed. You might have sought useful private employment and endeavoured to redeem the past, instead of which I now find you masquerading as a Labour Candidate, and inviting the electors of Ilford to return you to the House of Commons at the coming by-election. What does it all mean?

PRISONER: Surely I am within my rights. A member of the Bar and the son of a Liverpool doctor, it may seem strange that I should pose as the champion of Labour, but that I have been actuated throughout my career by the loftiest principles nobody can deny. As a young man I studied theology, and was actively engaged in religious work. Are these things of no account?

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Wait, prisoner. The Court is less concerned with your professions than with the plain facts of your career. Since you still protest your innocence, we must examine your record closely. Do you recall your appearance at the Highgate Police Court in November, 1915?

PRISONER: Not as a defendant, my Lord. As I explained to the Magistrate at the time, I attended the Court in the capacity of Counsel for a woman who had not the means to procure ordinary professional aid.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Just so; for a German woman, Hetty Sophie Glauer, a single woman with a child, whose father, also a German subject, had been convicted of espionage and sent to gaol. In spite of your intervention, the woman was convicted of an offence under the Aliens Restriction Order and imprisoned for six months. On leaving the Court she shook hands with you. You were friends.

PRISONER: I protest, my Lord. I was never a friend of the Huns.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Stay, prisoner, or you may commit yourself in ignorance of the evidence against you. Your Parliamentary utterances during the war are on record, showing that throughout the period of hostilities you lost no opportunity of speaking a good word for the German and crabbing the cause of the Allies. For instance, when it was proposed that the Kaiser's subjects should be debarred from Rhodes Scholarships at Oxford University, you struggled might and main against the effort to free from pollution that acient home of learning. Was that not evidence of friendship for the foe?

PRISONER: I had no unpatriotic intention. Learning should know no barriers of race or nation. I was guiltless of treason to my native land.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Yet it was only a month or two later that you, a Member of Parliament, were fined £100 for disclosing secret information which might have been useful to the King's enemies. No man who had learned the alphabet of patriotism could have been guilty of such an offence. But your conduct was all of a piece. Later on, I find you opposing the efforts of the Government to compel Russians in this country to shoulder their fair share of the burden of the Allies. Your sympathies, no doubt, are with the Bolshevist elements in Russia, who inaugurated their career of oppression by concluding a shameful peace with the Huns.

PRISONER: I am no revolutionary, my Lord. As a Labour candidate I am all for peace and moderation. Indeed, it was a horror of bloodshed that determined my attitude during the European War.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: I cannot accept your statement. Your actions belie your words—the conclusion I have reached being that you are a dangerous fanatic, fishing always in troubled waters and setting honest citizens by the ears. You are possessed, moreover, of an inordinate vanity, blinding the judgment, and stifling the instincts of patriotism. You disclaim revolutionary promptings, yet only a year or so ago a notorious woman Sinn Feiner was arrested by the authorities while actually in your company. With such a record, you have the temerity to offer yourself to the electors of Ilford as a fit and proper person to represent them in the House of Commons.

PRISONER: The evidence is too strong. I submit to the judgment of the Court.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: I wish I could consign you to a Trappist monastery, whose rule of silence would impose upon you a wholesome penance and a well-merited punishment. As it is, the judgment of your countrymen, of whom I am the mouthpiece, is that you be permanently banished from public life, and your energies confined for the future to the Mothers' Meetings and similar societies of which you were once a graceful ornament. Should you tire of these amusements, you might perhaps find refuge in an alms-house for old women. You may go.

REMEMBER THE CONSUMER.

HARASSING THE STALL KEEPERS IN ALFRESCO MARKETS.

A resolution of the Croydon Chamber of Commerce, protesting against the establishment of an open-air market in Surrey Street, Croydon, has been followed by vigorous action on the part of the local police, most of the stalls having been closed and others removed to less convenient pitches. The same thing happened at Brighton a few months ago, a large sprinkling of ex-Service men being numbered amongst the victims. In all such cases serious hardship is to be feared by those who have depended for their livelihood upon open-air trading, and while we fully appreciate the standpoint of local shopkeepers faced with the brisk competition of street traders, we cannot shut our eyes to the fact that the poor consumer, burdened by monstrously swollen prices and harried by the profiteer, has benefited considerably from these improvised markets.

At Brighton it was shown conclusively that the majority of householders in the districts affected favoured the continuance of the open-air market, while at Croydon and elsewhere it is undeniable that many a poor housewife has had her worries eased by the discovery of an emporium in which the retail profiteer has practically no footing. Essentially it is the old problem of "Protection" and "Free Trade," and we are inclined to think that, locally as well as nationally, the path of wisdom may be that of compromise. It ought not to pass the wit of the local authorities to draw up rules for street trading which, while fair to the local shopkeepers, should secure to the general public the benefits of fair competition in the supply of their daily needs.

A PAINFUL EPISODE.

IMMIGRATION AUTHORITIES AS ARCHITECTS OF RUIN.

It is about time someone indulged in a little plain speaking in regard to the high-handed proceedings of the Canadian Immigration authorities. Not long ago a Scottish reader, with a son settled in the Dominions, broke up his home on this side and sailed with his wife and daughter for Toronto, the passage money alone amounting to more than £80. Before leaving Glasgow the party underwent medical inspection and were pronounced fit for emigration; but, on the vessel's arrival at Quebec a fresh medical examination took place, with the result that the daughter was pronounced unfit and refused permission to settle in the Dominions. This eleventh-hour embargo, reversing the decision of the medical authorities at Glasgow, was a complete catastrophe for the hopeful settlers, who had burned their boats behind them and staked everything on the effort to join their relative in Toronto.

After several weeks' detention in the greatest hardship and discomfort, the party returned to Glasgow, savings gone, prospects ruined, and the daughter's health seriously impaired. That any of the family would ever have become a charge upon the Canadian Authorities is in the last degree improbable, seeing that the son in Toronto had made the fullest arrangements for their reception, and for the father's employment at his trade as a joiner; while, if the medical authorities at Glasgow had given the least hint of the probable decision of their colleagues at Quebec, the voyage would never have been taken. We are glad to learn that our robust Canadian contemporary, *Jack Canuck*, is in possession of the facts of this painful case.

STRIKE AT SANATORIUM.

EX-SOLDIERS' PROTEST AGAINST INTOLERABLE CONDITIONS.

It appears that a large number of men who, through war hardships, developed tubercular disease, are at present under the care of the Metropolitan Asylums Board, a body whose primary function, of course, is the cure of the insane. That this confused arrangement is by no means to the advantage of the patients is evidenced by various complaints, most of them of a substantial character and all pointing to the need for a thorough overhauling of the existing arrangements. At the Downs Sanatorium, an institution owned and controlled by the M.A.B., matters reached such a pitch that a number of convalescent patients engaged on various "work" unanimously "downed tools" as the only effective protest, their complaints chiefly relating to the quality of the food supplied and the general absence of effective medical supervision.

That such a situation should have been allowed to develop in an institution ostensibly devoted to the care of ex-soldiers is a crying scandal, especially when it is remembered that the patients in question have to put up with a big reduction in their Army pensions on account of the Ministry of Pensions' promises to furnish them with sound institutional treatment. Responsibility for the present unsatisfactory state of affairs appears to be divided between the Pensions Ministry, the Metropolitan Asylums Board and the Ministry of Health. Immediate inquiry may serve to place the blame on the right shoulders and to put an end to an intolerable condition of affairs—which reflects the greatest discredit upon the nation as a whole, despite the fact that such a system is utterly repugnant to it.

"ARMS" AND THE EX-SOLDIER.

THE PAINFUL PENALTY OF PATRIOTIC PRIDE.

A young man, employed in a City office, on his discharge from the Army in September, 1918, was presented by a lady admirer with a signet ring bearing his regimental crest. A few weeks ago he had occasion to interview an L.C.C. revenue official on a business matter affecting his employers, and in the course of the conversation the quality of the ring was the subject of admiring comment by the Council man. A few days later the owner received a sharp letter from the local Taxation Department, alleging that for two years and more he had been using "armorial bearings" without a licence, thereby incurring a penalty of £20. A letter of explanation elicited no other response from the Department than a statement that "there was no exemption in law from the payment of armorial bearings licence duty in the circumstances mentioned," and a further demand for the payment of £3 3s. duty, on receipt of which the authorities were prepared to waive the penalty of £20. Unwisely, as we think, our correspondent sent the money, thereby admitting what, on the face of it, appears an untenable claim—which, in our opinion, no Court would sanction.

CLOAK-ROOM CHARGES.

UNFAIR OPERATION OF HIGH COURT DECISION.

You take a bicycle to a railway cloak-room, pay the fee, and receive a ticket. All very simple and safe, of course, and if the machine is lost you recover its price from the Company. But do you? That all depends. A traveller who lost a bicycle at Enfield Railway Station sued the Great Eastern Railway Company for its value, and, the case being tried by Judge Atherley Jones, was awarded £15. The Company, however, appealed against this decision, which has since been reversed by a Divisional Court, the legal argument turning entirely upon the printed conditions on the back of the cloak-room ticket, which, it is safe to say, not one depositor in a hundred takes the trouble to read. If he did he would see that the Company accepts no responsibility for articles worth more than £5 unless their value is declared and a surcharge of a penny in the £ collected. If the Companies intend to adopt this attitude towards their customers, the public should be made aware of the law's provision by bold-printed notices, freely displayed.

BOLSHIES IN ACTION.

BLAZING THE TRAIL FOR THE "RED" REVOLUTION.

Among "advanced" trade unions whose avowed aim is to establish Bolshevist institutions in this country, a foremost place is occupied by the United Vehicle Workers, whose resigning Secretary, Mr. George Sanders, was sentenced, during the war, to a fine of £100 and costs for the publication in the *Licensed Vehicles Trade Record* of articles urging Labour to obstruct the Government in its efforts against Germany. That this unpatriotic attitude was ever endorsed by the rank and file we do not believe; but it is, nevertheless, a fact that the leaders, almost without exception, have embraced the doctrines of Lenin, in keeping with whose principles they are using the funds of the Union for "Red" propaganda of the most violent kind. That the resignation of Mr. Sanders implies no change of policy is evident from recent issues of the *Record*, the columns of which are plentifully besprinkled with names of Teutonic sound. The Executive of the Union may, perhaps, be inclined to publish a full balance sheet, showing the source of the huge sums expended in propaganda, and on the equipment of their palatial premises at Emperor's Gate, S.W.

CRYSTAL PALACE

IMPERIAL WAR MUSEUM

— AND —

GREAT VICTORY EXHIBITION.

Britain's Biggest Show

200 Acres of Beautiful Parkland.
Magnificent Panorama of Surrey and Kent.

MUSIC ALL DAY.
Bands of H.M. Guards and Organ Recitals.

Wonderful Collection of Exhibits:
NAVAL, MILITARY, AIRCRAFT, ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL, GAS and OIL
MACHINERY IN MOTION.

PALAIS DE DANSE.
Music by the Celebrated
SYNCOPATED ORCHESTRA.
Two Sessions Daily. 3 and 7 p.m.

GREAT PLEASURE FAIR.
Scenic Railway. Flying Boats.
Helter Skelter. Cakewalk, &c.

HAWAIIAN NATIVE VILLAGE.
Boating on the Lake.
MANY OTHER AMUSEMENTS.
CONCERTS.
H.M. Guards Bands and Vocalists, 3 and 8 p.m.

FIREWORKS
EVERY THURSDAY,
8.45 p.m.

COMRADES OF THE GREAT WAR.
MASS RALLY AND SPORTS MEETING,
SATURDAY, AUG. 28th.
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, Esq., M.P.
Has kindly consented to distribute the Prizes.

ADMISSION ONE SHILLING, Plus Tax.
THURSDAYS 2/6, Plus Tax.
(Children under 12 Half Price on Thursdays.)

HENRY JAMES BUCKLAND, General Manager.

A LONELY END.

DYING SOLDIER CALLS VAINLY FOR HIS PARENTS.

Sapper Ellistone, attached to the R.E.s. and stationed at Aldershot, on the 28th July was, in the course of his duty, crushed in a light-railway accident, which necessitated his removal to the Connaught Hospital, where he died at 4 a.m. on the 1st August. In the opinion of the Coroner's jury, neglect on the part of the military authorities caused the poor fellow's death; but what of the neglect on the part of the hospital authorities to inform the young soldier's parents of the accident until the lad was dead? He was conscious until he breathed his last, and pleaded earnestly for his parents to be sent for, giving their name and address clearly. They live at Walton—no great distance from Aldershot—and had they been informed on the day of the accident could have gone to their boy at once and been with him to the end, comforting his passage through the valley of the shadow as only loving parents can. But on the Sunday, *four days after the accident*, they learned that their soldier-son was dead. We do not envy the thoughts of the individual or individuals whose negligence caused the dying soldier's cry for his parents to remain unanswered.

NORTHUMBERLAND PLAGUE SPOT.

MEN AND WOMEN HOUSED WORSE THAN CATTLE.

Norham and Islandshires, a rural district in Northumberland, in which is situated the historic Norham Castle, has been described as "one of the most beautiful and one of the most neglected places on God's earth." The neglect is on the part of wealthy landowners. Of the 1,300 houses, the Medical Officer in his last Report condemns 200 as "totally unfit for human habitation." Their occupants "live in hovels that serve as indifferent shelter from wind and weather, but that make any approach to a happy home-life impossible." From another source we learn that in many cases the windows, owing to their construction, have never been opened, and that while the middle of the floors are cemented, there is only rough earth under the beds. There is naturally gross overcrowding. "In the course of the year," says the Medical Officer, "attention has been called to dwellings where, with an appalling disregard of the decencies of life, young men and women are huddled together in one sleeping compartment. A cynic who visited our insanitary dwellings might be pardoned for fancying that there is a gigantic conspiracy to supply a constant stream of patients to the costly institutions where consumptives undergo special treatment." Now then, Dr. Addison!

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "'Pie.")

"DAILY MAIL":—"There is a limit above which PRICES CANNOT BE RAISED, and this LIMIT HAS BEEN PASSED."

"OTTAWA EVENING CITIZEN":—Russia comprises ONE SEVENTH OF A CALL BOY IN A THEATRE."

"DAILY MAIL":—"Hitch scored 41. His runs were obtained by a 6, SIX 4's, THREE 3's, AND THREE SINGLES."

"LLOYD'S SUNDAY NEWS":—"He (Lord Rosebery) now passes most of his time at Dalmeny, which has ALWAYS been his favourite home, though AT ONE TIME Mentone could claim that distinction."

"BOYS' REALM":—"He did not even know who his slayer was. All he knew was that this man had chased and KILLED HIM; all he cared for now was to KILL him BEFORE HE DIED."

MY RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LAW—III.

FIRST BIG CASE—THE HANSARD UNION TRIAL—A PRESENT FROM THE JUDGE.

By HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.

IT was after spending those four years in the Courts as shorthand-writer that I gravitated into the world of journalism. As a matter of fact, I had always been dabbling in it—as the phrase goes—assisting Mr. Bradlaugh and my uncle, George Jacob Holyoake, in the production of their publications, and contributing to various local papers. And thus it came about that I started a little concern off the Strand—the Gaiety Theatre now covers the spot—called the Catherine Street Publishing Association, in connection with which I met and worked with young Alfred Harmsworth—the present Lord Northcliffe. That, however, is another story, and I mention the fact simply to lead up to the formation of the Hansard Publishing Union—the principle of which he has so successfully applied to his great newspaper undertakings. In a small way I struggled on for a few years, always looking for that opportunity which Mr. Dooley tells us "knocks wanst at every man's door." And at last it came. The contract for the publication of the official Reports of Parliament with Messrs. Hansard (from whom they take their name) was on the point of expiring. They had been produced for years under a substantial subsidy from the Government, and it was decided that the contract should be put up to tender—the form of tender providing for the insertion of the amount of subsidy per volume required. Surely, I thought, here was my chance! By introducing a little enterprise into the work, furnishing members with reprints of their speeches, accepting advertisements for the bound volumes, and so on, I felt certain that the thing could be made self-supporting; and I accordingly inserted the word "Nil" in the subsidy space—and secured the contract! And for several years *Hansard* was published under my control. My ambition thus fired, I determined to form a great all-embracing printing and publishing association, with paper mills, ink factories, and everything else—and I founded the Hansard Publishing Union, comprising a score of well-known businesses; with branches in Paris and Vienna—and I know not what besides.

The Hansard Union Prosecution.

The Company came to grief in 1891—and the beginning of 1892 found me at Bow Street, on the usual charge, in Treasury cases, of conspiracy to defraud. The prosecution, at this stage, was in the hands of Mr. Gill, whilst Sir George Lewis made an exception to his resolution to give up advocacy, and personally appeared for two of my co-defendants. How many days we were before the Magistrate, I forget. I remember that we all became very good friends before the inquiry was over, and that when, in the end, the case was committed, Sir John was most anxious to have it clearly understood that he expressed no opinion on its merits, and that he would be satisfied with our personal recognisances to appear at the trial. And then all sorts of funny things happened. First of all, Sir Charles Russell, on behalf of some of the defendants, applied to have the case removed to the High Court, and, in doing so, stated that in all his experience he had never known such matters made the subject of a criminal charge. Without hesitation, the order for removal was made—and then a most mysterious lull occurred. Nobody seemed anxious to go on, and month after month passed by without any move being made by the prosecution. But I happened to be a witness in a case some nine months after we had been committed, and I was asked: "I believe you are awaiting trial on a criminal charge?" To which I replied: "I really can't say. I *was* committed six months ago, but the prosecution seems to have forgotten it." The result was that a few months later a date was fixed by Mr. Justice Hawkins to take the case.

A Gilbertian Situation.

But other things had happened. During the interval there had been a change of Government, and Sir Charles Russell had become Attorney-General. What was to be done? He had, as already mentioned, been retained by some of my co-defendants, but he now became our prosecutor! And here occurred one of the most comic incidents I have ever encountered in my experience of the law. My co-defendants were sent for by Sir George Lewis and were actually asked to sign a consent to be prosecuted by their own counsel! After consulting me, they did so—and at once proceeded to retain Sir Edward Clarke, who, as Solicitor-General, had been responsible for the institution of the proceedings! Surely, Gilbert never invented a better situation. The other counsel engaged by my co-defendants included Lawson Walton, the embryo Attorney-General, Cock, Q.C., and Roskill—whilst, in pursuance of my resolve, I conducted my own defence. And what a battalion the Crown brought up against us! Russell (the Attorney-General), with Sir John Rigby (Solicitor-General), as leaders; and "with them" Charles Mathews (the late Public Prosecutor), Gill and Sutton (the late Judge) and Hawkins as the presiding Judge! He was at that time very busy sending evil-doers to gaol, and during one of the intervals of adjournment in our own case he went down to the Old Bailey and gave two of the Liberator people twelve years each! Yet, day by day the Judge came more and more over to our side. One by one my co-defendants were dismissed from the case, until, in the end, I was left with only one companion. And, when the case was three parts over, Russell went away to attend the Behring Sea Commission, leaving matters in the hands of poor old Rigby!

Sir John Rigby's *Nisi Prius* Debut.

I use that sympathetic term because it was Sir John's first case at *nisi prius*. A great equity lawyer, he was altogether at sea with a jury. What fun I had with him! And how Gill enjoyed the spectacle of his floundering leader, whilst Mathews foamed at the mouth, and Sutton found it difficult to maintain the decorum of a Treasury Counsel—on the Civil side! But no one enjoyed the joke more than the Judge. He began his summing-up by "congratulating Her Majesty's Solicitor-General upon his maiden speech to a jury," but long before that stage was reached he gave expression to his feelings. Once when I had raised the point that there was no case to go to the jury on some of the charges, and Rigby was replying—at inordinate length—I observed that he was busily addressing the gentlemen in the jury-box, whilst Hawkins was engrossed in thought. "Is the Solicitor-General supposed to be addressing your Lordship or the jury?" I ventured to inquire. "I haven't the remotest idea," quietly replied the Judge. And it was during the closing speech to the jury that Hawkins passed the following note down to an eminent member of the bar:—

Patience Competition: First Prize—Henry Hawkins; Honourable Mention—Job.

Everybody knew by the time the evidence was closed what the result of the case would be. Personally, I had an embarrassing experience on the day I concluded my speech. I was lunching in the basement of the Courts when I noticed that several of the jury were sitting at the next table. I naturally endeavoured to avoid them, but, to my dismay, as I rose from my seat the whole lot of them came up and shook me warmly by the hand and assured me that "it was all right." But no one was quite prepared for the Summing-up. From beginning to end it was one unbroken and stern denunciation of the prosecution. "I hate to see animus," said the old Judge, bringing his fist down upon his desk. "Counsel for the Crown should be Ministers of Justice, and not partisan advocates bent on winning the game." And so on and so on. "No one," he continued, "could doubt the sincerity and honesty of motives in connection with the formation of the Union." The summing-up had commenced at 10.30, and went on without a break till nearly three.

The Verdict.

Nobody thought about lunch. Once a note was handed me. It was from a Q.C., now upon the Bench, and it ran: "After this, you will be canonised!" The jury were not long in bringing in their verdict. "Do you find the defendant, Horatio Bottomley, guilty or not guilty?" asked the Associate. "Not Guilty," came the reply, drowned in a roar of applause such as is rarely heard in a Court of Justice. "And that is the verdict of you all?" "It is," said the foreman, and "*In that case*" observed the Judge, "*there are thirteen of us.*" And then a strange scene occurred. Leaving the jury-box, the twelve men filed in front of me (I was seated in the well of the Court) and each shook hands and tendered congratulations. Then Hawkins sent for me in his private room and said kindly things; and advised me to go to the Bar. But, alas! I went to the City instead!

Immediately after the verdict I received the following letter from Sir Edward Clarke:—

> I sincerely congratulate you on the verdict. I think the Prosecution was actuated mainly by a desire to find somebody to punish. Your conduct of the defence was remarkable in its ability and completeness, and your future career should be one of distinction and high repute.

A Present from the Judge.

As I write these lines there stands in front of me a glass case containing an oak plinth, supporting a large volume, two note-books, and a Judge's wig. The large volume has printed on its back, "The Queen *v.* Bottomley and Others—Minutes of Evidence"; the two note-books are endorsed "Middlesex, *Nisi Prius*—the Hon. Sir Henry Hawkins," and are Volumes 47 and 48; and the wig has fastened to it an old linen tab, bearing the words: "Mr. Baron Hawkins." On the plinth is an inscription:—

> The Queen *v.* Bottomley and Others—
> Tried in the Queen's Bench Division of the
> High Court of Justice,
> January-April, 1893,
> Together with the Wig worn by the Judge,
> Mr. Justice Hawkins
> (Afterwards Lord Brampton),
> And his Original Notes.
> Both being presented to Mr. Bottomley by
> His Lordship on his retirement from the
> Bench.

(A further instalment will appear next week.)

"WHAT MIND-TRAINING DID FOR ME."

INTERESTING STATEMENTS FROM MEN AND WOMEN WHO HAVE SECURED RAPID PROMOTION, BRACED AND INVIGORATED THEIR MINDS, AND DOUBLED, TREBLED, AND EVEN QUADRUPLED THEIR INCOMES.

One of the most interesting places in London is the Record Office of a famous Institute. Here are filed tens of thousands of letters from men and women engaged in every form of Business, Professional, Industrial, and Public Work. These men and women have gone through a Home Course of Scientific Mind-Training and have found it of the greatest possible value. Many have found that as a result of this training they have doubled and trebled their income-earning powers. Many have been enabled to secure rapid promotion by this means. Others have braced and strengthened their minds and banished those mental failings and weaknesses which formerly troubled them. And they have written to express their gratitude.

Telling Testimony.

This mass of testimony is, perhaps, the most amazing that has ever been collected in one place. Here are a few of these letters, and those who would like to learn more about this System, and the remarkable New Course just issued from the Institute, should use the coupon printed on this page, which will bring them full particulars by return, gratis and post free.

From Traveller to Director.

Here, for instance, is a letter from a Business Man who rose from the position of Commercial Traveller to Managing Director in less than one year. He writes as follows:—

"I enrolled for the Pelman Course in August last, and it gives me great pleasure now to put on record briefly the results attained.

"I had just been demobilized after five years' service abroad, and instantly took up employment as a commercial traveller for a small City firm, with whom I remained only as long as the time occupied in completing your Course. *To-day I am Managing Director of a remarkably successful business in consideration of its age, yielding a handsome income.*

"I attribute my success mainly to the results derived from your excellent Course. I regard it as a direct outcome of your splendid training. No one who is desirous of making headway should hesitate a moment about taking it up. If you will refer any dubious case to me I shall be happy to convince them of its advantages."

Bank-Clerk's Four-Fold Salary.

The salaries of Bank Clerks have frequently been the subject of discussion. It has been said that their salaries are not as high as they ought to be. Without going into this question, it is at any rate interesting to read this letter from a Bank Clerk who has actually quadrupled his salary. He says:—

"I am going to —— on a salary exactly four times my present one. I attribute this to my increased efficiency brought about by the Course."

Shop Assistant's Promotion.

Here is what a Grocer's Assistant says:—

"Before I took up the Pelman Course I lacked self-confidence and I shirked responsibility. The firm I work for advance their employees according to age, but I have been promoted till I am next to the Manager at our Branch. I have four men working under me. Ever since I took up the Pelman Course my work has been a pleasure."

A Salesman's Prospects.

This letter is from a Salesman:—

"I would like to express my appreciation of the splendid benefits I have derived. I have more confidence in myself, memory improved, greater interest in business, prospects A1, and I thank you for your great assistance. The training has opened a new vista for me."

Artisan's Doubled Wages.

Now read this from an Artisan:—

"The greatest advantage is an astonishing change of character. A hopeless failure changed to a normal individual with very high hopes of shortly being above the normal. Financially a little over 100 per cent. increase in income. The ability at piece work to do better (working more than twice as quickly) is due entirely to your aid."

Clerk's Tripled Promotion.

The following letter is from a Clerk:—

"Since starting I have made three moves upwards in our works. Each move was financially beneficial, and nearer my aim. Also at each position I have gained more knowledge and experience. In doing this I have left several men behind me who have been there over fourteen years, and I am not going to stop yet."

What "John Bull" Says.

Thousands of similar statements could be printed did space permit. You can read more of them for yourself in the literature that will be sent you free of cost on using the coupon printed on this page. And, whilst on this subject, do not forget the words of *John Bull*. "Under a Business Government the Pelman System would become a part of our national education."

"Worth £100."

Is Pelmanism difficult? Not at all. It is perfectly simple. Anyone can understand and follow it. Pelmanism is applied commonsense taught through the post by expert instructors. You will find the 12 "little grey books" far more interesting than any novel and of course far more valuable. "They are worth their weight in gold," writes one. "I wouldn't be without them for £100," adds another.

What Pelmanism Does.

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Sir,—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book "Mind and Memory," a copy of *Truth's* latest Report, and particulars of the Offer entitling me to take the Complete (1920) Pelman Course on special terms.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

All correspondence is confidential.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Rt. Hon. Lord Lee, President of the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries.

Dear Lord Lee,—If your authority extends so far, I suggest that you should order an immediate inquiry into the complaints of Scottish fishermen aggrieved by the presence of foreign whalers in British territorial waters. It appears that in some districts, especially around the Shetland Islands, the herring industry is threatened with absolute extinction through the intrusion of Norwegian whalers, and I submit that the time has come for effective intervention at the hands of the State. Do not let us wait till a vital British industry is ruined before taking such steps for its protection as common-sense may dictate. John Bull.

To T. Christian, Esq., J.P. Portsmouth.

Sir,—It looks very much to me as though your Christianity begins with your name and ends with it. Otherwise I don't see how you could have brought yourself to sentence John Whittaker, a Portsmouth labourer, to 14 days' hard labour for sleeping out in the Horsefield. It may be true that the man had several convictions prior to 1914, but since that time he had a good character in the Army. Perhaps one of these days you will yourself have to sleep out, for "He has put down the mighty from their seat," and may do so again. In that day perhaps you will regret that you handed out hard labour to a brother for a similar offence. John Bull.

To the Chairman, Urban District Council, West Bridgford, Notts.

Dear Sir,—The conviction of twelve youths at the Shirehall, Nottingham, for wilfully damaging a private pasture to the extent of £1 by playing cricket therein has raised in your mind, no doubt, the question whether the Council ought not to make an effort to provide a public recreation ground for the community. This was the first time the young men had played in the pasture; they had not been previously warned they must not play there; and it does not appear they realised they were inflicting damage. The youth of a community ought to have some place in which to play their games, and I shall hope presently to see that the Council of West Bridgford are not behind other public bodies in providing means of healthy outdoor recreation. John Bull.

To Jacob Silver, Hawker, 4, Legal Row, Leeds.

Young Man,—As you are only 18, you have time to improve. You have shamefully ill-treated your pony by neglecting it. Sometimes for 48 hours you neither fed nor watered it, nor even visited the poor suffering thing. The police entered the stable, which was in a filthy state, and found the maltreated creature in a weak condition. It had to be fed by an Inspector of the R.S.P.C.A. The consequence to you was a fine of £5; the misery and sufferings of the pony are not to be measured. If you cannot afford to feed it properly, sell it at once. Don't grow up a brute; start afresh and keep a clean sheet. John Bull.

To the Rt. Hon. C. Addison, M.P., Minister of Health.

Dear Dr. Addison,—Although Parliament has adjourned till the autumn, I hope you have no intention of taking a prolonged holiday from your Departmental duties. Hardly a day passes without some fresh aspect of the housing problem being brought forcibly to my notice, and as I listen to one tale of hardship after another my only wonder is that the patience of the public has been equal to the strain of disappointment and hope deferred. If you are wise, you will devote the Recess to the exclusive consideration of a question that ranks second to none among the urgent tasks of the Government. Do pull yourself together before it is too late. John Bull.

To the Rt. Rev. Wilmot L. Vyvyan, Bishop of Zululand.

Dear Bishop,—I note that you are issuing in this country an appeal for £50,000 for native missions in South Africa, although up to now I have seen no satisfactory reply to the adverse criticism of the authorities upon your mission work in the Province of Natal. It was stated, if you remember, that the native mission quarters were in a filthy condition, the sanitary arrangements of a most primitive order, the cemetery neglected and overrun with weeds, and the whole place unfit for human habitation. Perhaps before you send the hat round you will be good enough to say what steps you have taken to comply with the requirements of the Natal Education Department in this matter. Otherwise, I am afraid you will go home without the money. John Bull.

To Henry Lee, Boy Scout.

Dear Henry,—Just a line to express my admiration for your splendid pluck in seeking to save those drowning young men at Overstrand, Norfolk. Without a thought for yourself, you threw off your clothes and dived many times in an attempt to recover the bodies. I agree with the Coroner that you set a splendid example to other boys. But there, that is the way of the Boy Scout. John Bull.

To Major Allan, Chief Constable, Bootle.

Gallant Sir,—When recently a refreshment caterer was charged with selling ices after 8 p.m. you took it on yourself to assert that icecream was "nothing less than a poison." Apart from its having nothing to do with the merits of the case, such a remark showed ignorance. It may surprise you to learn that the dainty contains more calories to the pound than either milk or eggs, and that its nutritive value has been endorsed by the Food Controller. To say that it is a poison because some vendors may prepare it under unhygienic conditions is equal to denouncing meat because unscrupulous butchers sometimes try to sell it when it is no longer fit for consumption. Cultivate a sense of proportion. John Bull.

To the Rev. John Macleod, Chairman of General Assembly of the Free Church of Scotland.

Rev. Sir,—It appears to me that you and your co-adjudicators in the Assembly have been making a wholly unnecessary and ridiculous fuss concerning the attendance of His Majesty the King at a requiem Mass in connection with the death of the ex-Empress Eugénie. As you must be perfectly well aware, it was solely out of respect for the memory of the ex-Empress that His Majesty was present at the requiem rites, celebrated in accord with the Communion to which she belonged. That you should fear the King's mind being corrupted by "the blasphemous idolatry of the Mass" is silly; that you and those with you should petition His Majesty to "desist from recognising in any way the idolatrous practices of the Church of Rome" and "remind him that the House of Windsor has no title to the British throne except by virtue of their Protestantism," is impertinent. In attending the Mass the King not only did no wrong, but acted within his personal right. John Bull.

In the Barber's Chair — Mr. George Lansbury.

Shampoo? Yessir. Cool for the time o' year, aint it? Ennybody might think they was in Russia instead of in England in August. I've an idea as all this 'ere wireless buzzin' about is upsettin' the weather. An' the weather ain't the on'y thing it's upsettin', eether? It looks like upsettin' the *Daily 'Erald's* bloomin' apple-cart, don't it? Fency the British Guv'ment "lis'nin' in" an' 'earin' wot parssed between them two Bolshies, Chicherin an' Litvinoff, about Lansbury an' the *Daily 'Erald*! Thet was a bit o' luck, thet was; an' it's a bit of a heye opener fur Labour. . . . 'Ere, keep your 'ead down, sir, else you'll git the soap in your eyes! (Wot in 'ell is 'e splutterin' about in the basin like thet for?) Ole man Lansbury tried to make out as it was all lies, but 'e didn't deny it outright. 'E jest sed the British Guv'ment was notorious liars. 'Course, thet was silly, an' reelly gave 'im away. Ennybody with a grain o' sense knows the Guv'ment wouldn't invent a tale like thet. I don't think it's got brains enough, fur one thing. Oh, it must be right enough thet this correspondence parssed between them two Bolshies, an' thet they was contemplatin' buying the *Daily 'Erald* an' George Lansbury into the bargin. . . . W'ether the deal come orf or not, I don't know. But in any case somethink must 'ave led up to it. Them bloodthirsty blighters must 'ave 'ad *some* incouragement. Well, Lansbury *did* visit Russia, didn't 'e? . . . *'E did?* Yes, I thought 'e did. Very well, then, w'en 'e was in Russia 'e must 'ave . . . *'Ow do I know wot 'e did in Russia?* I *don't* know, but I kin surmise, I s'pose? 'Ow do you know wot 'e *didn't* do? Awnswer me thet? . . . Eh, *you're George Lansbury 'imself?* Never 'ad sich luck in me life! You're the very bloke I wanted to meet. You've published a sorter 'arf-'earted denial of wot the Guv'ment 'as exposed concernin' the Bolshies an' your paper, the *Daily 'Erald*. Now, will you tell me, man to man w'ether you ever entered into negociations with either o' them two Russians for a subsidy, or not? . . . You've *dealt with thet in the 'Erald*? I know you 'ave—in a way. But give me a plain awnswer to a plain question: Did you ever sink so low as to think of acceptin' money from Red 'ands for the purpose o' bolsterin' up your bloomin' paper? . . . No, no; thet won't do, mister. Let's 'ave it, yes or no. . . . You refuse to say? Then I'm intitled to form me own opinion, w'ich is, thet the Trades Unions wot 'ave invested thousands an' thousands o' pounds in your paper'll be sorry for it, an' thet a man wot 'as secret dealin's with a parcel o' Russian cutthroats aint fit for decent people to mix with, let alone to be called a Englishman. Git out! I don't want none o' yer money! Your 'arf-'earted denials, as I say, don't convince me. Try to be British, an' then I'll take yer money an' welcome.

Government Flannel

at less than Trade Prices to the entire Public!

THIS is a national opportunity of which no housewife or mother should fail to take advantage. The highest grade flannel at such remarkable prices. The fact in itself seems impossible, and your doubts are justified until you actually see and handle the flannel at any reputable drapers.

TO-DAY, every good draper and store throughout the country is recommending the purchase of this flannel in as large quantities as one can afford, as the most economical and money-saving deal the public can ever make. It represents the greatest value ever offered in flannel.

IT has only been rendered possible owing to the recent gigantic purchase by us from the British Government of vast stocks, which represent absolutely the

FINAL CLEARANCE

Think this out! What price are you in the habit of paying for flannel? Suppose you bought up sufficient at real bargain price, as this is, to cover your needs for several years. How much are you going to save? We offer you Pure Wool Flannel or Angola, Worsted or Khaki Flannel at 3/11 per yard and Union Flannel at 3/4 per yard. At this price you are in a position to set yourself up wtth a good stock.

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UNION FLANNEL
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Per **3/11** Yard

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Per **3/11** Yard

In a large variety of natural shades and pale creams, greys and blues. Any length cut.

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YOU can make a better shirt, a pair of pyjamas or nightgown for the children at home from this flannel than any shop can sell you. Realising that this will be the purpose for which thousands of mothers will buy this flannel, we have arranged for a special folder to be given free to every purchaser, which contains complete instructions as to making up and diagrams as a guide to cutting your own paper patterns.

BOYS and MENS PYJAMAS

GIRLS and WOMENS WINTER NIGHTDRESSES

BOYS and MENS WINTER SHIRTS

WORKERS,

A Sinister Conspiracy—Real Work for the

By THE E

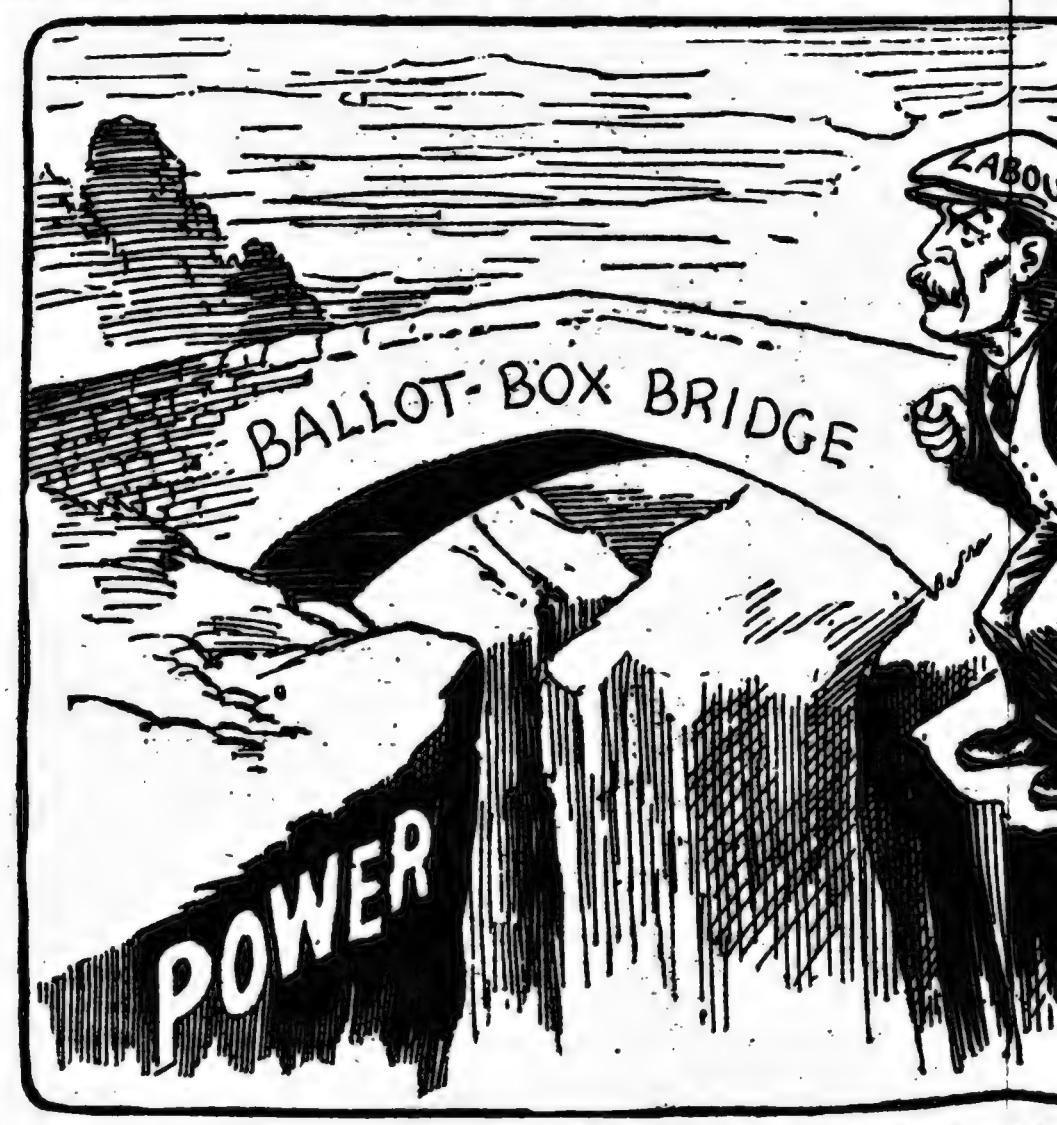
A FORTNIGHT ago I warned the ex-fighting men against a sinister plot to entrap them into a Bolshevik net, disguised under the name of the National Union of Ex-Service Men. That warning came at the right moment, and effectively scotched a scheme, then on foot, for the absorption of the two great organisations—the "Federation" and the "Comrades." To-day, I have to warn the workers generally to be on their guard against a more comprehensive conspiracy—designed to engulf them in the boisterous waters of Soviet rule, which means industrial slavery and oppression infinitely worse than anything which has ever existed under any form of Constitutional Government. There can be no question that the tentacles of the octopus of Anarchy are spreading over the whole of Europe; and unless British working men and women are on their guard they will soon find themselves drawn into its clutches—in which case, God help them! As it is, they are masters of their own destiny. There is nothing in reason which they cannot to-day secure by peaceful means. The Trades Unions talk about a membership of six millions. Well, that number alone is sufficient to turn the scale at any Election, and. if the workers, as they are called, desire to run the Government of the nation, all they have to do is to record their votes—at the next General Election—for the Labour candidates. Then, with a great Parliamentary majority, Mr. Adamson would be "sent for" and invited to form a Ministry—*and every section of the community would be compelled to recognise it.* Why, then, the necessity for these "Councils of Action"—and all the rest of it? Is the explanation that the Labour leaders do not trust their "followers," and fear that the innate common sense of the average working man is a bulwark against the wild talk of the Red men from Russia?

Real Work for the Council of Action.

Let us look at this thing. What is it—and why is it? We are told that it has come into being for one specific purpose—to prevent war between Britain and Russia. Don't believe it. That may have been the intention of some of the moderate and honest men who have been lured into the camp, but it is not the idea of Messrs. Smillie, Bob Williams, Lansbury, Tom Mann, Cramp, and others, who have made no secret of their desire to promote a Revolution in this country, with the object of setting up a Soviet on the Russian pattern. Indeed, in the official statement of its aims—after dealing with the Russian situation—the Council includes "the recognition of the Russian Soviet Government, and the establishment of unrestricted trading and commercial relationships between Great Britain and Russia." But even that is but a clumsy camouflage for the real object of the Council; and I am astounded to find level-headed, and hitherto Constitutional Labour men like Clynes and Thomas and O'Grady deceived and decoyed into support of the movement. It is not such a long time ago that Mr. Thomas declared that he would be ready to help to "smash up any body, however sacred, which aimed at undermining the institution of Parliamentary Government"—whilst in his writings and speeches during all the troubles of the past few years he has preached the same sound doctrine. How often has he warned the railwaymen against the folly of "direct action"; how often has he dissociated himself from the mad talk of Smillie and Williams! Never did man cut a more pitiable figure than when, in the House of Commons last week, he endeavoured to justify his change of attitude—or, rather, to apologise for it. "If I am throwing over Parliament and the Constitution," said he, "*you* (meaning Mr. Bonar Law and Sir Edward Carson and Lord Robert Cecil!!!) did the same, once upon a time." What a defence—what a justification!

Mr. Clynes in Saner Mood.

Let us compare this sophistry with some of the saner things he has said I have already quoted one of his pronouncements. Here is another: "We have got beyond the stage when we should allow anyone to step in and say that we can override the expressed will of the people through Parliament." And here is another: "There are obviously two courses open; one is to challenge the whole issue *by a great industrial strike*, and the other is to continue the campaign to persuade and convert the electorate o the Labour point of view." Then, apropos of the pending decision of the Trades Unions on the subject of Nationalisation, he proceeded: "No one can prophesy at his moment what the decision of the Conference will be, but it is true to say that one would be blind to all the tendencies of political movement if he did no realise that *the decision must make or mar the future of the Labour Party in this country.*" And again, addressing a meeting of railwaymen in May last, I find him saying: "Let us distinguish between Anarchy and Democracy. . . . War upon the community has in it all the elements of poison-gas." And if we turn to Mr. Clynes, we find him at this same time, fighting the Red men for all he was worth. Indeed, he was being shouted down, at Manchester and elsewhere, for preaching the doctrine of Constitutionalism—proclaiming, in fact, that the men "who were ready to walk out of the workshop for a small advance in wages should walk unitedly to the polling-booths." And so I could go on quoting; but it is quite unnecessary to do so. The lamentable fact we have to face is that these sage Counsellors of Labour have now been captured by the Reds. But signs are not wanting that both Mr. Clynes and Mr. Thomas see the futility of this latest manifestation of Bolshevist activity. Thus says the former: "The Council of Action will outstay the period *for which it was called into being* if it attempts to make itself into a permanent body. . . . Its chief work has already been done in the contribution it has made to the popularising of peace." A very diplomatic *coup de grace!* But since we have the Council, let us see whether there is not some real, useful work for it to do in these momentous times. I will indicate one direction in which it might render inestimable service to the nation, and particularly to the workers. There are at present 200,000 ex-



JOHN BULL: "Why try to jump it

, BEWARE !

he Council of Action—The "Daily Herald."

HE EDITOR.

Service men out of employment. Think that over ! Two hundred thousand men, who left home and hearth, office and factory, to fight for the Old Country ; who were told that their jobs should be kept open for them—that they should never want—and certainly that when they came back, they should be in no worse position than they were before. And now they tramp from Labour Exchange to Labour Exchange, vainly seeking for work. They find, in many cases, their old berths filled, with either girls or younger men ; and they have to be content with a miserable dole from the Government—not sufficient to keep body and soul together ! *And yet all the time work is waiting to be done.* Now, I am not going to blame any particular Trade Union more than another for closing up its ranks, or for limiting its output ; but I am going to say—and I declare it to be a sin in the eyes of God if a remedy is not speedily found—that it *is* in the power of this Council of Action, if indeed it represents Labour, to *find* the jobs for which these men are looking. *And it can all be productive, profitable work* —nothing in the nature of Charity about it. So come, my good friends—Clynes, Thomas, O'Grady—turn your attention to *this* problem—let the Council of Action act ; and all the world shall bless it. Don't tell me it can't be done. Let the building trade, for example, make a start by freely admitting every and any ex-soldier to work—whether a member of the Trade Union or not. What does it matter, just now ? They can become members later on. Thousands of houses are waiting to be built—and thousands of men are waiting to build them. How can the Council of Action hope to gain the support of the fighting men when, through its Unions, it deliberately keeps them out of work ? And the same criticism applies to other trades. Let the Council, therefore, go to the employers, and say to them : " Find the work, and we will find the men." That would be useful and legitimate action. But it is quite another thing to usurp the functions of Government, and to throw over the Constitution. That way lies Anarchy—and *that* way lies ruin and starvation for the workers.

mp it, when there's t

That 400,000 !

And now a few more words about that other " Bolshy " body, the National Union of Ex-Service Men. It evidently means to vie with the Council of Action in the doing of mischief—and it has a plan of its own. Let Mr. Mander, the General Secretary, explain it : " The result of the Trade Union policy," he tells us, " is a definite failure. There remains now an alternative method—namely, to bring down the cost of living, in order that the two, both wages and prices, may meet everywhere. How can we, as a body of wage-earners, do this ? Can we do it by waiting until the next Election and returning the representatives of the working classes to Parliament ? No, because the Government that is now in power will not give us the opportunity to try. There is but one other method, and that is the method I have come here to urge upon you to adopt. This is the method of the National Union of Ex-Service Men, the method which they, with their more than 400,000 membership, are now urging upon the country to adopt as a whole ; the only weapon other than the political weapon, the only way of enforcing their will, and of bringing the cost of living down to meet their rates o pay. On a given date (just over a month hence) will be proclaimed throughout the length and breadth of this land, a date about early October, when the whole of the salaried and wage-earning classes in this country will be called upon to cease paying rent. Not pay half, but to definitely stop paying rent for the dwelling-house in which they live. The Ex Service Men's Union has a membership which is capable of giving the movement a good start." Now, this is the sort of pernicious nonsense which passes for Labour leadership. Does it never occur to Mr. Mander that many of the " landlords " against whom he declaims are poor men and women who have invested their small savings in little house property, and on the faith of the honesty of the State in protecting them ? And does it, further, never occur to him tha if tenants are entitled, by " Direct Action " of this kind, to repudiate their obligations, employers may, one of these days, adopt a similar policy and refuse to pay their men's wages ? No wonder he has to back up his appeal by lying statements about a 400,000 membership ! My personal information is that it amounts to less than a quarter of that number ; whilst I hope that the disclosures I have already made about the true character of the concern will have the effect of sending over many of these to either the " Comrades " or the " Federation."

The "Daily Herald."

And here is another menace to the safety of the State. If only the hundreds of thousands of pounds which are being frittered away in the vain attempt to make this Labour organ a self-supporting enterprise had been applied to the relief of our ex-fighting men ! I am not so very much concerned with the publication of those wireless messages between the Bolshevist leaders. It has been within my knowledge for a long time past that the *Herald* was in the closest touch with the Soviet Government, and I am quite satisfied that " the smallest donations most thankfully received " has been its motto. Whether or not any cash has actually passed I do not profess to know, and I am not prepared to doubt the word of Mr. Lansbury who, dangerous fanatic as he is, I know to be a thoroughly straight and honourable man. But there is the appalling fact that the Russian Reds look upon the *Daily Herald* as " their own organ." And no less appalling is it to see the hard-won money of the Trade Unionists constantly being shovelled into the *Herald's* coffers—I say nothing at the moment as to the legality of these contributions. However, all I can do is to implore the working men and women of this country to close their ears to the poisonous propaganda of the Bolshevist Press and shun it, together with the Council of Action and the National Union of Ex-Service Men, as they wou

SILENT SUFFERERS

INTERESTING MEMORANDA FOR THE MIDDLE-CLASSES.

ADVERTISING for an experienced and educated man, of good appearance and irreproachable references, to serve as assistant in the jewellery department, one of the big stores the other day offered £3 10s. a week. For such a position, which brings with it the responsibility and the temptation of looking after gems worth thousands of pounds, £3 10s. is actually considered an unusually good salary for a married man. Jewellers' assistants have no trade union!

£200 a Year.

Huddersfield, which has done so well out of the war, is another of those wealthy cities that sweat the Silent Sufferer. Its Public Library requires a Senior Assistant, who must be a thoroughly experienced man, and the proviso "shorthand and typewriting a recommendation," means that the Library Committee intend to get their full pound of flesh. The salary is £200 a year, less than £4 a week. Unless he finds the society of books a sufficient reward, the would-be Librarian would do better to become a 'bus driver or a night watchman.

Admiralty Meanness.

An architectural assistant is required for H. M. Dockyard at Plymouth. He must be a good draughtsman, "capable of preparing working drawings, specifications and estimates, and able to survey and level." And how much is a generous Government prepared to pay the fortunate young man who gets the job? The grand sum of £3 1s. a week, which includes "Civil Service war bonus." The Admiralty would not dare to offer the most unskilled labourer such a miserable pittance. Possibly the official mind think draughtsmen can do without food.

Middle-Class Housing.

It is provided in the Ministry of Health's new Bill that if any house "suitable for the housing of the working classes" has been "withheld from occupation for a period of at least three months," the local authority shall be empowered to let it on behalf of the owner. No one has ever defined the term "working classes," but on the face of it, this provision would not seem to apply to the hard working Middle Classes on whom the housing shortage is pressing so severely. The Silent Sufferers certainly ought not to be excluded from the benefit of such compulsory powers.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

Middle-class householders are so vitally affected by increases in the cost of living that they should be put on their guard against an attempt which is likely to be made within the next few weeks to use the higher railway goods charges as a lever to send prices soaring. Unless this shameless attempt be fought, profiteers will find "higher railway rates" as useful an excuse for extortion as "owing to the war" used to be.

"The increases will come from the pockets of the public," the General Secretary of the National Union of Manufacturers is reported to have said a few days ago. "There is nowhere else for it to come from." But if the trade bore their share the consumer would pay but a trifle more.

Save for coal and milk, there is hardly a single article in ordinary use in which anything but the very smallest increase in the retail price is justified by the new rates. Even so large an addition as £5 a ton would only mean a fraction over a halfpenny a pound. On a pair of boots the addition to the cost of production may work out at a penny or two.

An Invitation to Embezzlement.

Is a salary of £60 per annum (less 2½ per cent. Superannuation Fund, 1 per cent. Guarantee Fund, and 5d. weekly State Insurance) sufficient for a bank clerk of nineteen years in London? The Banks thinks so, for when application was made for more the reply came that it looks to the parents to help in keeping the junior staff until they are at least 21. Another clerk in the same London Bank earns £100 a year, less similar deductions, at the age of 24 years. And this young man occasionally acts as a Cashier. Talk about temptation!—From G. G. (Rotherhithe), to whom a cheque for five guineas has been sent.

It is true that dearer coal has a tendency to raise the price of most other articles, but we have just had the authoritative statement from the Ministry of Transport that the new rates will put only from 2s. 6d. to 4s. a ton on the price.

And a ton of coal is enough for the baking of a good many loaves, the laundering of a large amount of linen, the production of a considerable quantity of gas. Householders and others who find prices rising in consequence of the excuse of "higher freight charges" will be well advised to boycott the tradesmen who are out to bleed them anew.

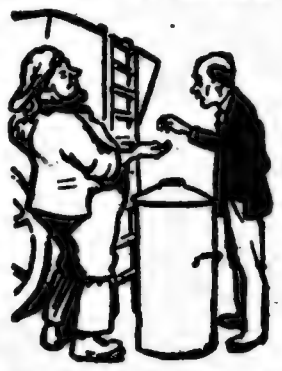
Our recent paragraph on the hardships of chemists' assistants understated the case. Before they can earn even as much as £3 5s. a week they have to spend at least £50 on educational fees. Should a youth desire to become a hospital dispenser he must serve an apprenticeship of three years, and may have to pay a premium of £100, after which he is lucky if he earns £3 10s. a week. And for this starvation salary he has to pass an examination in chemistry, dispensing and other subjects, stiffer than a doctor undergoes, and is required to work very long hours without overtime payment. Better to be a hospital door-porter, who has not the responsibility attaching to the man who is constantly handling poisons and dangerous drugs, and whose hand, eye, and brain must ever be on the alert.

United Action.

Shipbuilders and repairers have rich and and powerful Trade Unions. Reference was recently made in the *National News* to Cardiff's latest record in high wages—that of a boiler maker who earns £40 a week. He drives to work in his own car and runs a farm as a hobby. Many other workers similarly employed in this district are moving into larger houses provided with garages for their cars. Such figures are eloquent of the success that awaits on united action.

Bleeding the Ratepayer.

Rent £26 a year, Poor Rate demand for the half-year, £11 14s. 8d. So run two items in the budget of a Norwich reader. With such high rates he might at least expect a corresponding standard in the municipal services, but the Corporation, he tells us, has provided no watering-carts since 1914, the roads are badly kept, and the dust-bins only emptied at irregular intervals. The dustmen are in many cases better off than the New Poor who help to pay their wages! The dustmen are organised, and the ratepayers should follow their example.



Five Guineas will be paid to the writer of the most interesting letter in brief compass, preference being given where name and address are sent for publication.

Letters dealing with the Middle Classes and all communications seeking advice in regard to "The Silent Sufferers," should bear, in the left-hand corner of the envelope, the initials "S.S."

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Upon the British Constitution Johnathan's Lloyd George would use the stick.

The League's an unsubstantial notion—
A piercing Pole scarce causes friction!

The boots of miners do not like
The Smillie-Hodges threat to strike.

The Rent Acts recently made law
Exhibit many a dangerous flaw.

Wear resisting rubbers

are essential to economy in boots and shoes. Get PHILLIPS' Rubbers fixed and start saving boot leather to-day

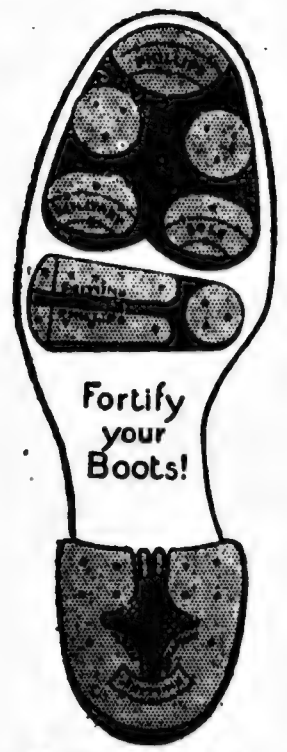
More comfort. Keep feet dry.

Phillips' RUBBERS

"Last the time of three"

	Soles & Heels
Men's Stout	5/6 per set
„ Light	4/6 „
Ladies' / Boys' and Girls'	3/- „

Heels only:—
Men's Light, 1/6; Ladies', 1/- pair.
FROM ALL BOOTMAKERS.
Slight extra charge for fixing.



Phillips' Patents Ltd., Old St., London, E.C.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

12/- per line. *(Minimum 3 lines).*

BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for beginners, Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Send for Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of Samples. Commission, highest paid. Apply, Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

HARRIS Tweeds, direct from Scotland, genuine hand-made, hard-wearing, all-wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer, 11/6 a yard; selected patterns post free.—A. Driver (Dept. 34), 65, Eastgate, Inverness, Scotland.

"CATALOGUE, PLEASE!" — These two words on a P.C. with your name and address will bring you FREE the greatest Money-saving Guide ever published. It's a mighty fine Book, and will save you pounds. 50 models "CAPTAIN" Bicycles from £10 10s., shop soiled cycles at reduced prices. Tyres and Accessories of every description. Household Goods, Drapery, Raincoats, Cutlery, Jewellery, etc., all at staggering prices.—Address your card: H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

FREE TO CYCLISTS.—Worth pounds! 2 Big Bound Volumes, profusely illustrated, intensely interesting, over 200 pages; thousands of truly astounding bargains. Drop a postcard to-day. They're yours entirely free. A few specimen offers: 16/6 quality noted maker's tyres, 10/6; genuine 19-guinea cycles, £11 11s.; Double Texture 50/-. Waterproofs, 30/-; Cyclists' 7/6 War Office quality leather-faced Gloves, 5/9. Accessories in tremendous variety—all pocket savers. Splendid selection of Razors, Pens, Pursed, Watches, Cutlery, Household requisites—amazingly cheap. For downright satisfaction and real solid savings, these books are true friends to careful buyers. The books themselves prove it. Anyway, it costs nothing to investigate. Write NOW. Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 39, Padiham.

WE BUY Everything! Clothes, Furniture, Trunks, etc. Forward Parcels to-day and we send cash per return. Write Sydney & Co., 10, Museum Street, London, W.C.1.

DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial Newspapers for 6/6. London and suburban series same price. Write for prospectus. Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

PROFITABLE SCHEME.—Money made at home. No canvassing or selling. Ideal conditions. 1/5 post free, or particulars stamp. Marvex (23), Darfield, Yorks.

MINIATURES.—Two high-class Miniature Paintings, taken from any two photos. Returned complete in pretty solid gold pendant, 17/6. Pleased or money returned. Miniature Studios, 57, High St., Rhos, Wrexham, N. Wales.

DO YOU WANT FRIENDS? There's many waiting to know you. Send 8d. for "THE LINK" (not Matrimonial), LINK, 3, Wine Office Court, E.C.

LADIES wishing to sell or exchange their old furs and fur coats, please write before sending to R. Maurice, 26, Gloucester Road, Kensington, S.W.7.

HELP EX-SERVICE MEN.—Typewriting, Clerical and Envelope addressing done at moderate terms. Send stamp for particulars to H. Bell, 44, College Court, Hammersmith.

WE BUY ANYTHING.—Cash by return post for parcels sent to us. Carriage refunded. buyers sent. O. C. T., 9, Davis Mansions, Aldgate, E.1.

56 lb. FINEST WASHING SOAP, 23/9, direct from factory, carr. pd. British Cleaner Co., Ltd., 46, Victoria Street, Manchester.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour shorthand, 5s. per month, secure speed of 150 words per minute. Specimen lesson, 2d.—Dutton's College, Dept. 12, Skegness.

FOR ALL NERVE TROUBLES send postcard for free sample of Curacea—the Liquid Nerve Tonic—to Curacea Co. (Sec. 2), Elm Grove, London, S.E.15.

DRAWING.—You can learn every kind of Drawing, including Caricaturing, Advertising, and Cartoon work by Correspondence. Send a postcard for illustrated drawing prospectus to Percy V. Bradshaw, Principal Press Art School, Prospectus Dept., 3, Tudor Hall, Forest Hill, S.E.23.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.
SKILLED AND UNSKILLED RECRUITS WANTED.
SKILLED TRADESMEN.—Pay 3/- to 5/6 per day on joining, rising to 18/- per day. Age 18 to 28, and for ex-Service men 18 to 38.
UNSKILLED RECRUITS for training as Acetylene Welders Carpenters, Riggers and Wireless Operator-Mechanics. Pay to commence 3/-, per day. No previous experience required provided Recruit otherwise suitable and willing to be trained in the trade for which enlisted.
For conditions of service, Marriage Allowance, etc., call or write to Inspector of Recruiting, Royal Air Force, 4, Henrietta Street, W.C.2.

BOOTS.—4s. saved! Buy direct from our Northampton Factory. Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots. Send for Catalogue.—John Emmett, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

HOW to become a Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspector, Relieving Officer, Private Secretary, etc. Excellent prospects. Write Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 335, High Holborn, London.

ALL-WOOL Tweed Skirts, direct from the manufacturers at half shop prices. Styles, patterns, etc., post free.—Write, W. L. Ash (S. 17), 27, King Street, Cheapside.

SPORTING GUNS.—Well made 12-bore double-barrel Hammer Gun by good maker. Steel barrels. Top lever action. Rebounding locks. Left choke. Right modified. Pistol grip stock. Good quality. Absolutely new condition. Complete in case, with cleaning utensils, oil, etc., only £5 19s. 6d., carriage paid; worth £7 7s.—Webster's J.B. Gunneries, 41, Newington Butts, London, S.E.11.

CHILDREN'S COUNTRY HOLIDAY FUND.—£1 sent to the Earl Arran, 18, Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., will provide a fortnight's holiday for a London child.

AGENTS WANTED to sell Boots, Suits, Costumes, for cash or weekly payments. Liberal terms.—Law and Co., 101, Peter Street, Sheffield.

SHOPKEEPERS.—Send postcard for Bargain List of Stationery, etc.—W. H. Jackson and Co., (Dept. J.B.), Grimsby.

BULBS, Christmas, Flowering, Garden, Planting.—Reliable quality, reasonable prices. List free.—Ellison's, West Bromwich (estab. 1820).

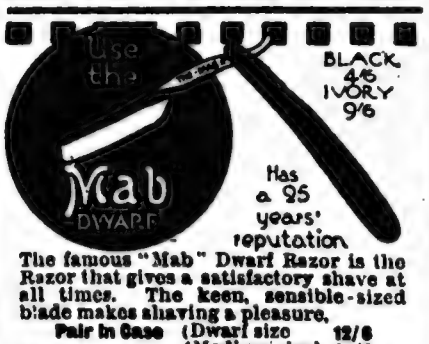
CROCKERY for Beginners, Hawkers, Markets, etc. Quick despatch. Catalogue free. Hawley and Co., City Pottery, Heathcote Road, Longton, Staffordshire.

HARRIS TWEEDS.—All wool, hand-woven, 10/6 per yard, width 28 inches. Patterns submitted.—S. Mackie, 3, Church Street, Stornoway.

LATEST INVENTION.—Haircut yourself at home. 10,000 sold at £1. Our price 2/11. To clear.—Gabriel, 78, Hackford Road, London, S.W.9.

ANIMALS AND THE HOLIDAYS.—You are earnestly desired to make suitable provision for your dogs, cats, or other pets when you leave your house or business premises for the holidays. Friends or neighbours should be asked to feed the animals which, if left in empty houses or turned adrift in the streets, may endure terrible sufferings from starvation and ill-usage. Edward G. Fairholme, Chief Secretary, R.S.P.C.A., 105, Jermyn Street, S.W.1.

BECOME A BRILLIANT PUBLIC SPEAKER.—Write for first Free Lesson of Dr. Garnett's "Practical Rhetoric." Institute of Oratory (D. 26), 61, New Oxford Street, London.



The famous "Mab" Dwarf Razor is the Razor that gives a satisfactory shave at all times. The keen, sensible-sized blade makes shaving a pleasure.
Pair in Case (Dwarf size 12/6
" " " (Medium size) 14/6
Of all Cutlers, Ironmongers, and Stores, or direct from "Mab" Co., 73 D Newhall Street, Birmingham. Write for free booklet on Shaving.

TORTOISESHELL

SMOKING MIXTURE AND CIGARETTES.

The Smoking Mixture is now Packed in the usual Decorated Tins, and we think you will consider it is still further improved in quality.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE. *We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in* JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

The NATIONAL NEWS—a clean Sunday newspaper.

The PEOPLE'S PULPIT

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents preference will be accorded to brief letters or postcards bearing name and address for publication.

All communications must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters and postcards for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. David Espin.

Aliens Employed.

Anyone taking a walk in the West End about 9 in the morning cannot fail to notice the number of hotel servants of unmistakably foreign origin engaged in cleaning windows, polishing brasses, etc. Yet many ex-soldiers are eagerly seeking work of any kind. The public should take the matter in hand and refuse to be served by Otto Schmidts from Geneva (?).—FRANK W. TURNESS, Greenfield Street, Deptford.

Prices and Profits.

To show the public how and by whom they are being robbed, I quote the wholesale and retail prices of two articles only—the ordinary "push cycle" and tyres for same. Tyres are sold wholesale at 9s. 7½d. each, while the retail price is 18s. Cycles bought at the wholesale price of £9 are sold retail at £13 13s. For dearer cycles the wholesale price is proportionate. If this is not robbery, what is it?—JOHN THOMSON, 32, Balcarres Street, Morningside, Edinburgh.

Socialistic Inconsistency.

It is difficult to fathom the dual policy of the Socialist Party. Their cry is "Stop War Against Russia!" Yet they hail with glee any success achieved by Russia against Poland, who is desirous of retaining her independence and choosing her own form of government. The Socialist Party, by declaring a "down tools" policy, are rendering assistance to Russia to enforce its system of government on an unwilling people, and are making a mockery of their motto. "Liberty, Truth, Justice for all."—C. S. ARBUTHNOT, Bridge Road, Southampton.

Irishmen in England.

Any sane individual can understand a genuine Irishman on his own soil demanding either Home Rule or even a Republic, but the most amazing thing of all is that in nearly every town or city of importance in England, there are large colonies of Irishmen. No small percentage of them openly jeer at any Government proposal for the better ruling of Ireland, and hostile disturbances are frequent; yet these Irishmen who hate the yoke of British Rule have never shown any inclination to give up their situations in England!—GEORGE CLARK, Angelina Street, Birmingham.

Repairing the Tickers.

Few watchmakers will now undertake repairs, either for watches or clocks. Are they awaiting the return of alien workmen, and meanwhile do they expect us to scrap our "tickers" and buy their so-called "Swiss" goods? Cannot some big firms combine to accept and train maimed and disabled ex-soldiers as repairers, just as the Pharmaceutical Society are training ex-Service men as pharmacists?—WALTER SCOTT, Cartwright Gardens, W.C.

Saving the War-Wrecks.

One of the War's legacies is a huge number of shattered and neurasthenic men. Many hospitals are crowded with such cases and have long "waiting lists," while between 25,000 and 30,000 are said to be in asylums. The cost to the country is enormous, though often the patient scarcely benefits at all. From experience, I assert that the only real cure is health-giving work on the land. I'm doing it on "mutual terms," getting no actual wages, but daily regaining health and strength. Why cannot War Pensions Committees more generally arrange such a wise and workable scheme? Everyone benefits:—the nation, the farmer, and the shattered ex-soldier.—DAVID ESPIN, Plas Llanynys, Denbigh.

Discouraging Patriotic Firms.

I applied for training as carpenter and joiner in September, 1919, and have only received replies stating that I should be admitted to a class "as soon as a vacancy occurs." Meanwhile, two good firms who were willing to train me on Government terms have been turned down by the Local Technical Advisory Committee, for reasons they do not state. Why should the L.T.A.C. discourage such goodwill towards the ex-Service men?—W. PENNY, Stanley Park, Bristol.

Kew Gardens.

Now at the height of their summer beauty, Kew Gardens are closed at 7.45 p.m.; therefore many who take an intelligent interest in botany, horticulture and arboriculture do not get home from work in time to visit them. The Gardens could well be kept open till 9 p.m. The hot-houses are also closed too early from a public standpoint.—B. MIDDLEDITCH, Chevening Road, N.W.

Labour and Bolshevism.

No one wants war—least of all those of us who are only a few months home from the recent one. But all sensible people realize that it is the Bolsheviks who, by their propaganda, are causing misery and strife in every country in the world, and that until Bolshevism is crushed out of existence there can never be a World's Peace. The sooner Labour wakes up to this fact, the better.—FRANK CARROLL, Arundel Street, Rochdale.

Wanted—a Poll Tax.

England, and especially London, at the present time is overrun with foreigners of all types, including brother Boche again. A Business Chancellor of the Exchequer would take advantage of this fact and derive a certain amount of revenue from it by imposing a Poll Tax. Members of coloured orchestras are allowed to enter this country and earn £15 per week and upwards, whilst poor devils of unemployed ex-Service men are given a semi-starvation dole of £1 per week.—W. F. PALMER, Harpur Street, W.C.

Bermondsey's Way.

Bermondsey Borough Council are asking the Government for a grant to carry out repairs to roads and work on sewers, etc., in order to relieve the distress in the Borough caused by unemployment. Other Boroughs should copy this excellent idea, which would benefit the country in many respects. Not only would the necessary work be carried out with little additional expense to the overburdened ratepayer, but it would considerably reduce the heavy cost of the unemployment doles, and incidentally destroy the germs of Bolshevism that quickly breed in the misery and discontent prevalent among the unemployed.—V. G. SMITH, Kilburn Lane, W.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Humdrum.

Nothing happens on the Stock Exchange in these days. Sellers are just as scarce as buyers, and when prices move at all as likely as not the amount of stock changing hands can be measured by hundreds. Perhaps it is just as well. The financial outlook for the next few months is by no means clear, and there is a very prevalent idea that the winter will be a trying one industrially. On the whole, it is much better to go quietly for the time being.

Furness, Withy.

In the year to April 30th this company earned £1,005,000, after making provision for taxation, an increase of over £250,000 as compared with the previous 12 months. This record was slightly beaten in 1916, but in the year to April, 1914, the profits were only £270,000, so the progress made since then has been truly remarkable. The dividend and bonus of 10 per cent., tax free, is equivalent to 20 per cent. on the old capital, which was doubled by a bonus distribution two years ago, and half a million against £300,000 is set aside for depreciation. The balance sheet discloses an enormously strong position, and although the immediate outlook for shipping is not particularly rosy, Furness Withy can weather any conceivable storm.

Tin Areas.

There was less trouble at the meeting of the Tin Areas of Nigeria than had been anticipated. The Chairman made a frank statement about the position, and the malcontents had nothing to do but make futile grumbles, though they got three of their nominees put on the board, and that ought to do more good than appointing a committee of investigation. However, it will be interesting to watch whether the British West African Underwriters, who are to find £300,000 to carry the Tin Areas' baby, have the shareholders' interests as much as their own at heart. Anyhow, they are to appoint four directors, and are established as commercial agents to the company for ten years.

Rubber.

Thanks to support from the United States, the rubber market has had a firmer appearance, and the price of the raw material has been steadily improving. Unless all statistics are utterly misleading there ought to be a great future for the commodity, because motor traction is bound to develop even more rapidly than in the past, and no large areas of new rubber have been planted in the past few years. On the other hand, of course it is possible that the old estates are quite equal to supplying the world's requirements.

A Fat Boats.

The directors of the Dunlop Rubber Co. had an idea of re-valuing the assets on a grandiose scale and forming a holding company, which would take over the shares at some equally fantastic figure. Very prudently they have decided that the game would not be worth the candle; it would be extremely costly and would not add a brass farthing to the earning capacity of the company. So they are going to capitalise "£7,500,000 only" of the reserves and to give three new shares for each one at present held. Nearly all the money comes from the premiums received from the last issue of one million shares at £8, so that holders are only getting a bit of their own back indirectly. I am a little uneasy about this kind of finance. It is all very well when things are booming, but I cannot believe that it can go on indefinitely, and companies which soar like a rocket "most generally always," as David Harum would have said, come down like the stick. Still, as with Furness Withy, the undertaking is so strong and so well established that no anxiety of any kind need be felt as to the future.

(Financial Letter Bag is unavoidably held over, but correspondents enclosing the necessary fee are answered direct by post.)

Britain's Greatest Raincoat Offer

Reduced to 29/6

to every Reader of "John Bull." 10,000 SARTOR RAINCOATS at Half Usual Retail Price

Manufacturer's Unprecedented "Workroom to Wearer" offer that will save the Public THOUSANDS OF POUNDS

"John Bull's" Guarantee

Every statement we make for "SARTOR" Raincoats we can prove to the hilt, and this announcement would obviously not appear in JOHN BULL *if it were not so.*

SEND TO-DAY a Postcard for Full Range of Latest Patterns, the Book of "SARTOR" Styles, and the Special Easy-to-Understand Self-Measurement Form, and get your Raincoat while the Bargain Prices last.

TO-DAY We announce to the readers of JOHN BULL the greatest Raincoat Offer ever placed before the public. We intend to place at the disposal of readers of this journal 10,000 of our famous "SARTOR" Raincoats at a price which will be found half of what would be charged in the usual way.

We have such faith in our goods that we know this gigantic offer will well repay us, for we are convinced that critical judgment of the Raincoat value we offer will ensure us, as it has in the past, constant recommendation.

Already the British public have shown their belief in "SARTOR" Rainproof value, for over 500,000 of these have already been sold.

ENORMOUS POPULARITY OF SARTOR RAINCOATS

Why, then, are we able to offer "Sartor" Raincoats made from best material, by best workmanship, and in best style at prices elsewhere impossible?

Because, firstly, we purchase the special materials from which "Sartor" Raincoats are made in large quantities, and, secondly, because we have established a "Workroom to Wearer" system which cuts away all middleman's profits and all the expense of retail distribution, so that we give the public all the value in the garments themselves. Then, again, being in direct touch with each customer, we can give a complete guarantee not only of quality, but also of Style and perfect Fit.

SARTOR Raincoats

are sold under an absolute "Satisfaction or money-back" Guarantee in regard to every detail—material, fit, style, etc. By sending a postcard, you can examine the material at your leisure. A full range of patterns will be sent you with book of styles, so that you can realise why "Sartor" Raincoats at half the price are always double value.

We do not want you to send any money until you have actually examined for yourself the material from which "Sartor" Raincoats are made. We ask you first to send a postcard for the full range of latest patterns of "Sartor" materials, which will be sent gratis and post-paid to you, together with the book of correct styles, the special easy-to-understand measurement form, and a few unsolicited testimonials from the thousands that we are daily receiving from delighted customers. With these at hand, you can order your special "Sartor" Raincoat without any trouble at all.

SARTOR MATERIALS ARE THE BEST OBTAINABLE

They are produced in a splendid variety of shades, and with a series of striking check-lined patterns; there is a "Sartor" material for every possible taste. And, again, there is splendid wear in a "Sartor" Raincoat.

SEND NO MONEY!

See Patterns, Style and Value First.

Send to-day for the free patterns, Examine the material closely, note the strength of the texture, judge how perfect are its qualities, and if you believe with us that here is an unprecedented Raincoat offer, place your order now. Remember that your order is accepted only under the distinct guarantee of complete satisfaction or money back in full.

Write at once to ensure your Special Bargain

You cannot afford to waste money to-day. Purchase, then, direct from the manufacturers at half shop costs and under a guarantee of satisfaction. Remember, this is not a job line of old goods. The "Sartor" Raincoats are made to measure, and bear the hall-mark of "good tailoring." That there can be no better Raincoat a shower of wonderful testimonials we have in our possession undoubtedly proves.

Send that postcard NOW. Just say, "Please send Patterns," and write your name and address clearly. We will at once despatch these so that you can share in this great "Sartor" Raincoat Bargain Offer.

Address your postcard to:—

Sartor Manufacturing Company
(DEPT. J.), 53, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

Send that postcard to-day. It will save you 50 per cent. on your Raincoat purchase.

FREE! The above full range of Sartor Patterns, Book of latest styles and self-measurement form will be sent post paid on receipt of postcard addressed as below.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO., (DEPT. J.), 53, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

The SUNDAY EVENING TELEGRAM—the only Sunday evening paper.

TOMMY, JACK, AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

For Lord Haig:—There are idle Badgers at Elmswell, where the job of Rate Collector was going the other day. The ex-Service men were ignored, a childless schoolmaster being appointed.

Money Adrift:—Discharged soldiers' money is sent to them in the form of an open draft, contained in a plain W.O. envelope. If the draft falls into wrong hands and is cashed—which is often the case—the owner has no redress and the authorities refuse to make the loss good to him.

An Absurd Answer:—Questioned in Parliament regarding those "lost" drafts, the Secretary for War refused to provide a safeguard by crossing them. Why not transmit the money as the men's medals are sent—by registered post? But this would be too simple.

Food Shortage:—A wail comes from the D.C.L.I. at Ballyshannon, in Ireland, to the effect that their rations are not what they should be in quantity, quality, and cooking. We feel sure that the O.C. will oblige, and that the orderly officer will listen to complaints.

Official Humour:—An ex-Jack in Carmarthen was ordered to proceed to Llanelly to receive his prize money. His fare and loss of wages cost him £1 16s.; the prize money amounted to £1. A losing game!

Rather Unfair:—In the R.A.S.C. Horse Transport Department in Egypt warrant officers on pension are allowed to re-engage for five years, thus blocking promotion from the lower ranks. The grievance is worthy of attention.

The Re-Enlistment Bounty:—Those who have not received the proportion of re-enlistment bounty due on March 31st last should see their Commanding Officers, who will probably tell them that the money has been placed to their accounts.

Suffering Surreys:—Something should be done to improve and increase the rations of the East Surreys in Chanak, Asia Minor. Their "big pay" does not appear to be sufficient to supplement the food supplied.

A "Liberal" Firm:—Messrs. J. Burns, Ltd., of Chadwell Heath, Essex, employ about 50 hands, nearly half of them being ex-soldiers, whose princely wage ranges from 9d. to 1s. an hour. There are some girls, too; their earnings about satisfy their longings for pictures and chocolates.

The Cemeteries Scandal:—We hear much regarding the sadly neglected condition of some of our cemeteries in France and Flanders, and once more have complaints about the housing and rationing of our ex-soldiers who volunteered for exhumation duties. An improvement *must* be made.

Salvage Money.—The money is now ready for distribution for the salving of the s.s. *Hebburn* by H.M.S. *Cameleon* and H.M. trawler *Faraday* on the 9th and 10th February, 1919—also for the salvage of the s.s. *Devona* by H.M. tugs *Grappler*, *Sprite*, and *Lady Sybil*, the motor lighter X. 134, and Dockyard working party.

Prize Bounty:—For the sinking of German submarines bounty money is ready for issue to H.M.S. *Ouse*, *Star*, *Beatrice*, *Bombardier*, *Floris*, *Sparrow*, *Strovsay*, *Viola*, *Thrasher*, *Prince Charles*, *Medea*, and airship R. 29.

OUR DAILY "THANK YOU."

From W. A. ——, Newcastle-on-Tyne:—"I have now received arrears of pension, and wish to thank you for your help. Within ten days you succeeded in doing what I had failed to do in seven months. Please accept enclosed for your Fund."

RACING NOTES.

(We regret that, owing to paper shortage and the consequent temporary limitation in the size of this journal, it has been necessary to curtail materially our Sporting Notes. Readers, however, requiring fuller information should make a point of taking the "Sporting Life," which is now controlled by our proprietary.)

To-Day's Ebor.

Chuette, back in anything like her best three-year-old form, will have to be considered. She has pleased her trainer a lot the last week or two. However, she has the leniently-treated Iron Hand and Sir Berkeley to beat.

Great Yorkshire Handicap.

Taking a hasty glance down the weights for the Great Yorkshire Handicap—to be decided at the Doncaster Meeting—it appears to us that the handicapper has not been at all harsh upon the hitherto unbeaten Comrade, who, with 8 st. 5 lb, seems decidedly well in. He has 3 lb. to give a commoner like Elsinore, and is on the same mark as Old Bill.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

York—Wednesday.
Convivial Produce Stakes—*Foundation.
Ebor Handicap—Iron Hand.
Clifton Plate—Beresina.
Duke of York Stakes—Harrier.

York—Thursday.
Great Yorkshire Stakes—*The Alder.
Gimcrack Stakes—Alan Breck or Milesius.
Harewood Handicap—Flower Day.

Gatwick—Friday.
August Handicap—Flint Jack.
Homebred Plate—Grecian Beauty.
Newdigate Plate—*Discreet.

Gatwick—Saturday.
County Handicap—Monte Faro.
Lowfield Plate—Levandale.
Sutton Handicap—*Bravo.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the John Bull *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

A Heap of Trouble:—An ex-soldier within a short time lost his wife and two children. He was struggling to pay accumulated debts, including rent.

The Widow's Son:—A soldier's widow had a bright boy of eight who, like so many lads, played with water and was drowned. There was shortage of money to bury the boy, and here we came to the rescue.

Down and Out:—Having gone through the war, a soldier returned home on a very small pension. He found work closed to him, owing to his disabilities, so had to sell and pawn his home—even to the bedclothes. Then, as a last resource, he came to us. This case is but a sample of thousands on the same lines.

Amazed:—An ex-soldier who heard all the fine promises concerning the nice things that the public would do for him on his return from the war, expresses his "amazement." He cannot find work; he has a wife and family; his master refuses to give him his job back; and he is down and out—so we helped. However, he is only one of many thousands. Ask Lord Haig.

A Hint:—The "wrong 'uns" who come to us with the old yarn that they got lifts in lorries from very distant places in order that they might press their claims for pensions at Chelsea will save themselves trouble if they pass Long Acre. They have War Pensions Committees and regional directorates in their own towns and cities. This is one of the ramps started some weeks ago by the work-shys who would like to dip their fingers into our Fund.

HAPPY HOLIDAY-MAKERS.

Happy readers they who are now among the woods, romping through the fields, or at the glorious seaside—far from the press and stress of the city and town! Ten times lucky and happy, for they do not dream of the ghastly fate of sufferers who cannot have a change from year's end to year's end. When sailing, boating, swimming, or searching the woods for Nature's treasures, *will* you for a second or two pause to think of those left behind—those who never can take a holiday—among them thousands who performed the splendid deeds in France and Flanders that you looked for anxiously in the papers when our boys were fighting like demi-gods, although they were but Britons only partly trained to the trade of arms?

You remember them? Of course you must. When the fight was on and you saw those boys home on leave with pale faces, mud-stained kits, and the old pal rifle carefully swathed in canvas as the dearly loved child might be wrapped up by his proud father, you said "Heroes: nothing can be too good for them." When the last great push that ended the war was made by Britain, huge crowds waited at the railway termini, cheered the wounded men evacuated from the hospital trains, and waved handkerchiefs in acclamation.

Unfortunately, the public mind in such matters is fickle. Very many of those maimed men taken to hospital from the Red Cross trains are now "down and out"—starving with their wives and children.

They are the cases that we wish to help, giving the go-by to the tramp, the fellow who comes to us with lying statements, the won't-work, and the professional beggar. You happy people indulging in the heaven-sent benefit of a holiday, will you remember our broken heroes? There is a post-office near-by, and every shilling counts. The need for help is pressing now. As the sun goes south and the short days of autumn and the dark days of winter approach, it will become greater. Will *you* join our helpers?

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) distressed ex-Soldiers and Sailors and their dependents, (b) suffering amongst the poor generally. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? All donations, gifts of clothing, etc., should be addressed to the Fund, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. All expenses of administration are borne by us.]

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

WHAT HAVE *YOU* GIVEN?

W. E. B. (Southampton), 10s.; R. R. A. (Eltham), 2s.; W. H. (Edinburgh), 1s.; P. D. B. (Wexford), 2s. 6d.; J. C. (Dundee), 5s.; "Bendigo," 5s.; A. C. (Belfast), £1; G. W. (Falfield), 10s.; Anon. (Norwood), 3d.; J. S., 2s. 6d.; F. E. W. (Redhill), £1 1s.; "Ida and Jack," 10s.; "Aileen," £1 1s.; H. P. N. S., £3 3s.; "Ruth S.," 6d.; M. S. (Leicester), 1s. 6d.; C. G. F. (Addlestone), 2s.; E. J. N., 10s.; "A Friend" (Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; "An Ex-Ulster Division Lad," 10s.; H. F., 2s. 6d. and parcel; Anon., 2s.; G. D. (Monifieth) 2s. 6d.; D. M. M., 5s.; "Constant Reader" (Leverhulme), 1s.; "Reader" (Middlesbrough), 4s. 6d.; A. J. B. (Splott), 10s.; Anonymous, 10s.; J. T. (Leith), 2s. 6d.; "A Reader," 5s.; W. F. C. (Exeter), 2s.; M. S., 1s.; C. D. (Melton Mowbray), 2s. 6d.; J. K. (West Lothian), 2s.; "Mum," 3s.; W. H. H. (Atherstone), 3s.; "Dooban," 2s. 6d.; J. W. (Castleford), £1; "Reka" (Godstone), 1s. and clothing; L. P. (Great Missenden), 5s.; J. R. (Croydon), 5s.; "Kat's Eye," 1s.; "Silvercoated," 6s.; F. G. P. (Southampton), 4s.; "Bullets Hopeful," 2s.; R. G. (Maybole), 10s.; G. M. (Cleveland), 5 dollars; J. A. P. (St. Georges), 6s.; "In Memory of Fred," 2s.; "W.," £1; "Nurse," 1s.; "Punch," £1; L. N. (Leeds), 10s.; S. R. (Harrogate), 2s. 6d.; D. I. G., 2s. 6d.; "Disabled," 1s.; J. W. W. (Bolton), 5s.; "An Old Tommy," 6d.; N. P. (Liverpool), 1s.; Mrs. E. J. D., 6d.; H. S. W., 3s.; C. M. G., 1s.; R. O. (Savoie), 8s.; A. B. R. (Croydon), 1s.; A. W. M. (Bolton), 5s.; Pte. W. C. (India), 11d.; "Old Soldier" (Malta), 10s.; "Ken" (Birmingham), 1s.; "A Servant" 2s.; "Jenny," 2s. 6d.; J. A. C. (Liverpool), 10s.; L. M. (Hammersmith), 2s. 6d.; W. W. B. (Southampton), 5s.; Mrs. S. (Ealing), 10s.; D. W. (Gretna), 2s.; "Tay," 3s.; "A Month's Smokes," 10s.; "Ex-S.," 2s.; Mrs. A. C. P. (Hastings), 2s. 6d.; Anon., £1; A. H. (Toddington), 5s.; A. M. H. (Balham), 10s.; "A Sympathiser," 1 dollar; J. R. B. (Coatbridge), 2s.; Anonymous (Doncaster), 4s.; H. E. J., 2s. 6d.; E. B. (Richmond), £1; V. W. L. (Ayr), 1s.; J. F. A. (Norwich), 3s.; J. M. G. (Aberdeen), 5s.; J. W. D. (Plymouth), 2s.; Anon., 1s.; B. B. M. (Brighton) 7s.; A. S. (Dublin), 5s.; Pte. "C. C." 2s. 6d.

Mr. J. L. Marsh, the winner of the First Prize in our "Bullets" Competition No. 382, has kindly sent us £3.

Will "Sympathiser" (Aberdeen), who recently sent two sums for specific cases, please forward his name and address?

IMPORTANT TO LADIES

The "FERSTRONG" Cotton Materials, being made out of the finest and purest Cotton the World can produce, are unrivalled for Children's and Ladies' Dainty Garments, also Blouses, Jumpers, Boudoir Caps, Camisoles, etc. Ask your Draper for the

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Write for free Shade Cards and Patterns to **"FERSTRONG," Dept. J.B., 32, King Street West, Manchester,** and we will also send you a list of leading Drapers who guarantee to execute your orders by post, postage free, on receipt of remittance for order sent.

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This Splendid WATCH costs only 9/11

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This Inventic de Luxe Swiss Lever Watch is guaranteed the best time-keeper on the market at nine shillings and elevenpence. Its reputation is well known—tens of thousands have been sold in years gone by, and are still giving satisfaction. Just the Watch for hard, everyday service, and unequalled at the price for accuracy and appearance.

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ARE YOU GOUTY OR RHEUMATIC?

GET RELIEF IN 24 TO 48 HOURS FROM PHYSICIAN'S FAVOURITE PRESCRIPTION.

THE wet June and July will mean increased suffering later on for those afflicted with Rheumatic, Gouty and other Uric Acid and Chalk Complaints.

NOW is the time to check developments of these troubles. The most successful of all remedies are the "Urillac Tablets," prepared in accordance with the Favourite Prescription of a distinguished West-end consulting specialist.

EVERYONE who tries them experiences real relief in 24 to 48 hours, and the improvement continues with every dose taken.

THESE splendid pain-savers are obtainable at all Chemists and Stores in 1s. 3d., 3s., and 5s. sizes.

LOSE no time in trying these "Urillac Tablets." Quickly you will be glad and grateful for the relief they will bring you from aches and pains, stiffness, soreness and swellings

SEE how in a very few days even stiff joints will loosen up, swelling and soreness diminish and disappear altogether.

GO or send without delay to your Chemist or Stores for a supply of these remarkable "Urillac Tablets." Try them. You will be amazed and delighted—especially if you have tried other things unsuccessfully.

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TABLETS

AT ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES

1s. 3d., 3s., 5s.,

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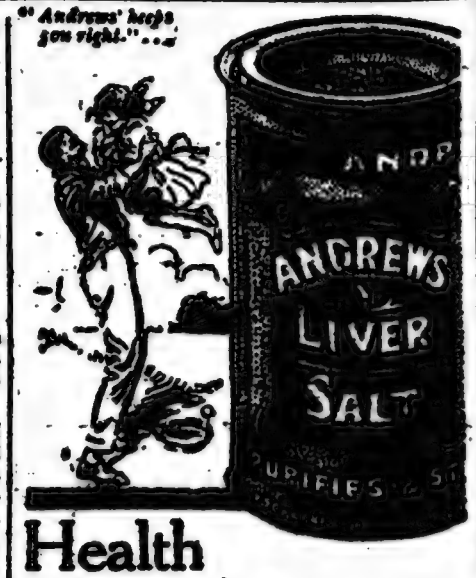

Health and laughter go hand-in-hand....

That care-free, laughing, cheery mood, which makes adults *feel* younger than they are, is merely the *outward expression* of a well-ordered interior.

In *at least* one particular, Children are alike at all ages. The young ones cannot romp and play when little insides are out of order, neither can those of an older growth avoid expressing their mood according to their physical condition.

When the romping, laughing mood is lacking, when Life ceases to be a merry game, *the need for* Andrews' has arisen:—

(32) *A spoonful in an early-morning glass of water for two or three days running—not continuously, mind—will quickly put things right.*

Andrews' *cleanses* internally. It gives the inside working a metaphorical rub and polish, coaxing away accumulated by-products and stimulating the organs of Alimentation and Elimination to healthful activity.... For bringing back the playful mood in Children *of all ages* it has few equals.... Be sure you get the genuine Andrews'.

1/- *USUAL SIZE.* *FAMILY SIZE* **1/10**

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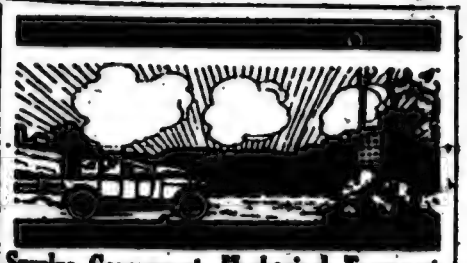

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MANY KNOWN BRITISH AND AMERICAN MAKES, Running and Non-Running Condition.

STATIONARY ENGINES.—Ex fighting Tanks: 105 h.p. Daimler engines, 1,000 revs.; 100, 180, 225 300 h.p. Ricardo engines, 1,300 revs., £2 per h.p. New spares for above.

TRACTORS—Holt Caterpillar Tractors, 60, 75 and 120 h.p.; and Salmon Timber Trailers.

Also SPARE PARTS for the following Tractors, McLaren, Garrett, Foster, Clayton and Shuttleworth, Burrell, Mann, Ruston, Marshall, Fowler, Lombard, Cox, Sentinel, Tasker.

TRAILERS FOR SALE.—Aeroplane platform Trailers, rubber tyred, Water Tank Trailers, rubber tyred, Workshop Trailers, rubber tyred, 5 ton Foden Steam Waggons.

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LORRIES.—Dennis, £350 to £450; Peerless (reconditioned), £350; Daimler ("Y" type), £350 to £500 L.G.O. (Tess Type Chassis), £150 upwards; Pierce Arrow, £350 to £600; Faurer, £250 to £400; Packard £250 to £500; British Berna, £250 to £500; Halford, £.50 to £350; Thornycroft, £350 to £540; Maudslay, £.00 to £35).

LIGHT CAR, Van and Ambulance Types.—Crossley, £300 to £500; Daimler, £250 to £.50; Rolls-Royce, Prices on Application. Prices are according to condition, falling between the above approximate figures.

Large Assortment of all spare parts for these and other makes can be supplied. Large Assortment of Accessories and Equipment for Lorries and Cars at very favourable prices. Car and Lorry Bodies to suit all Types of Chassis. Mobile Workshops—complete Large Assortment Lathes, Drilling Machines, etc., suitable for Garage Equipment. Austin 10 h.p. and Standard h.p. 3 Kilowatt Electric Lighting Sets and Switchboards, 110 Volts 33 Amperes.

SPARE PARTS FOR CARS AND LORRIES of Best Known British and American Makes.

All communications to be addressed to THE GENERAL (SALES) MANAGER, SLOUGH TRADING CO., LTD., SLOUGH DEPOT, SLOUGH, BUCKS.

NOTICE TO PURCHASERS.—Payment must be made in Cash, by Banker's Draft or by Cheque guaranteed by the Bank upon which it is drawn. Banker's Draft and Guaranteed Cheques should be made payable to SLOUGH TRADING CO., LTD. No other mode of payment accepted.

EIFFEL TOWER

A delicious sweetened lemonade (no sugar required). Just a teaspoonful to a tumbler of water (well stirred) makes a delicious lemonade, "ready to drink," at a cost of *less than one penny a glass!*

Sold in large and small tins and small packets. If any difficulty in obtaining, send for a sample packet (makes 7 glasses) post free on receipt of 6d. to FOSTER CLARK (1920) Ltd., (Dept. 126), Maidstone.

ORIGINAL (unsweetened) in packets. Makes 2 gallons.

SWEETENED LEMONADE

Bunion Relief

To obtain instant relief from bunion agony—protect the tender part from shoe pressure—to effect permanent reduction of the swelling by dispersal of the accumulated tissue—wear in your ordinary footwear

DR. SCHOLL'S BUNION REDUCER.

Men's & Women's sizes, lefts and rights, 2/6 each. *Booklet "The Foot and their Care,"* sent free on request.

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Fry's Belgrave Chocolate for EATING

is a fine example of quality and value and a delightful "stand by" between meals.

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"There is No Better Food"—Dr. Andrew Wilson, F.R.S.E., &c.

Will YOUR Raincoat be a "FASHION-CRAFT" RAINCOAT 33/6

—the Raincoat of unrivalled value, that is ABSOLUTELY RAINPROOF and faultlessly tailored?

Or will you pay double our price for an inferior Raincoat, the price of which includes the profits of warehouseman and retailer?

"Fashion-Craft" Raincoats are obtainable in all the latest models for Ladies, Gents, Maids and Boys, are full check lined and tailored from fine quality cloths.

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The HAIR GROWER

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"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, INSURANCE POLICIES, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor, or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

W. P. S. (St. Leonards).—"Would you be kind enough to tell me what this Government is going to do about the Kaiser?" Certainly. Nothing.

F. J. B. (Hallen).—We do not think your proposed religious mission would solve the Irish question.

J. R. (Witham).—Afraid we are still a long way off from the promised "Land for Heroes to Live In."

"A KING'S COUNSEL."—"We shall never get justice for Service men until a trained barrister with experience of criminal cases is appointed a member of every Court-Martial." An excellent suggestion.

MRS. E. K. (Poplar).—"'Dorn' wants scrapping along with lots of other things we are compelled to swallow." Loud and prolonged cheers!

"WEE HALF."—"Well, I would no like to write what they say about you." Don't, if you'd rather not

"A WOMAN AGAIN."—"I always tell people what to my mind is the truth." That's our habit, too.

G. E. S. (Hastings).—"The land belongs to the people." Yes, but to which people?

"MEMO" (Ireland).—As regards the Irish question we do not *advocate* "a house divided against itself." Our argument is that, the division being already acute to the point of disruption, there is nothing to be gained by ignoring it.

C. E. H. (Salisbury).—That so many ex-Service men should remain unemployed is, in the words of the King, a "reflection on the fair name of the nation."

"CLERGYMAN" (Bath).—The assumption of Canon Burroughs, that "the whole war was a gigantic mistake," is beneath comment.

G. H. R. (Herne Hill).—"Let us all resist the quinquennial assessment." What profiteth it a man to knock his head against the bricks?

"GODFREY" (Virginia, U.S.A.).—Great Britain is a greater and better country than the United States, and we would rather be a Briton than a Yank. That is our short reply to the New York *Evening Journal*.

G. B. (Plymouth).—"Are the Kings and Queens paupers? I say they are. They are dependent on the public." Don't be silly. King George works a darned sight harder for his living than the average bricklayer, and well earns his pay.

A. M. N. (Bexhill).—One London newspaper reported that Mr. Lloyd George was present at the House of Lords dinner to the King, and another that he was not. Well, at least one of our contemporaries must have published the truth.

J. S. (Bloomfield Corner).—So you think the Irish uproar is "simply a quarrel between Freemasonry and Popery." And so many "odd fellows" both sides, you see.

A. H. (Newcastle-on-Tyne) and MANY OTHERS.—We have never offered prizes to children for compiling lists of motor-car numbers—nor shall we ever do so, in view of the danger attending the practice. Strange how these rumours do spread!

L. F. S. (Ashford).—"I am 80 years of age and may be getting dotty, but I have an idea that our present Premier is responsible for both." We don't see how you can blame him for your age, at any rate.

"SARAH ANN" (Fortis Green, N.).—"I am writing you (in the course of a few days), most seriously." Then presumably (in the course of a few days) we shall receive your most serious letter.

A. S. R. (Barking).—It was, we believe, in a Whitehall Office that a Civil Servant used the letters O.B.E. without authority, explaining to his friends that he was the "only blooming exception."

J. J. V. (Didsbury).—Glad you agree with our tame Barber's views on the Irish question. So do we.

J. D. (Capel).—An aged inmate of an almshouse was driving a nail into a fence outside the building. Passing bricklayer:—"That's a Union man's job. Are you in the Union?" The Ancient:—"No, in the Almshouse."

"D. C. M."—No need to worry about sending a more decent letter. There is nothing in your present chaste epistle that could shock the most prudish taste.

"ADMIRER" (Guildford).—On the strength of your fervent congratulations, our "Barber" intends for the future to demand larger tips.

"BOWLER" (King's Lynn).—The bowler who called back a penny tip because he afterwards learned that the boy who dried the bowls was paid by the Committee must have been the sort that would skin a louse for the sake of the hide and tallow.

"CADGE OR STARVE." (Plymouth).—We note that you wrote to the papers "to rid your flat of vermin." We have heard of worse reasons.

H. S. (Battersea).—"You exclaimed in one of your weekly books is England a nation of Hippicorites. Hippicorites is not the word for it, they are Hippicorites to their Backbone." Quite right, "Hippicorites" is *not* the word for it.

"CONSTANT READER" (Levenshulme).—As a widow in receipt of pension for the loss of a son, if you re-marry you will lose the amount. Your shilling has been placed to the credit of our fund.

S. M. (Pevensey).—One can overdo early-rising. Even a worm would live longer it he stayed in bed later.

"ULRIC" (Demerara).—"The U. S. isn't America; only a bit of it." What's true is so.

H. E. (Gorton).—"Why cannot everyone over 70 have the Old Age Pension?" Try and induce the Keeper of the National Cash Box to tell you.

"MADAM" (Gourock).—"What is most shameful, expectant mothers are always told to look for other rooms." Shameful indeed, if so.

"JUSTICE" (London, N.).—"After all, where would you men be without the women?" Where would you women be without the men? Tell us, and we'll tell you.

F. F. S. (Scotstoun).—"It must not be overlooked that the persons fined £5 at Hexham were miners, whereas the person fined £1 was probably only a millionaire." Sark!

GENERAL SECRETARY of National ex-Service Men's Union of Temporary Civil Servants (19, King's Road, Chelsea), points out that that body is in no way connected with the National Union of Ex-Service Men, whose activities we recently criticised—being non-Party, catering for ex-Service men in the Civil Service temporary staff only, and "being composed of loyal citizens and not Bolshevists."

J. H. (Bristol).—"I can fill your paper with what I have had to contend with at the hands of my neighbours and officials." No you can't.

"TWO GIRLS" (Ipswich).—Men were deceivers ever—One foot in sea and one on shore, To one thing constant never.

C. C. (Hammersmith).—Cheer up! Take a holiday—and take with you the new "Odhams' Fourpennies," the interesting and amusing novels by the best writers, which are being issued by ourselves and *Everywoman's*.

G. R. T. (Tamworth).—"Everything is upside down." Diogenes anticipated this event by asking to be buried on his face. He should now be down side up.

MRS. M. P. (Notting Hill).—"I think she (the landlady) ought to be shown up, as she is a dangerous wicked woman for she tells such lies." Will your husband guarantee the costs of the libel action?

G. T. P. (Harlington).—"Sir, what with one thing and another rising more and more, the poor working man—" We agree.

MRS. E. S. (Poole).—It is a common but legal trick for registry offices to advertise in the names of alleged servants seeking situations. It facilitates their fee-snatching.

"CAPTAIN JACK" (Queensferry).—Cannot see why the police employed at H.M. Factory should not be paid the new standard rate of wages.

G. H. T. (Westfield).—If your old friend earns nothing, and has no other source of income, he is entitled to the full Old Age Pension, and the Battle Pensions Committee cannot stand in the way of it.

"ONE WHO WAS THERE."—"At the time of Jutland the *Queen Elizabeth* was in dock at Rosyth. The truth is, she came out and met us when all was finished." Then the programme of the Fleet's visit to Torbay contains a terminological inexactitude.

MRS. A. C. (Luton).—"I would like to see you attack everything Geddes, Churchill, and Chamberlain have anything to do with." You *must* be fierce.

"RATEPAYER" (London).—"The paper where you can get facts and plain speaking." The prize for guessing its name is a large banana.

"READER" (Leytonstone, E.).—You say that you "recently had occasion to visit your home." Presume you just popped in for a change of linen.

J. B. (Auckland).—We note that you correctly predicted the date of the war, and several other little odds and ends. By the way, have you noticed the similarity in our initials?

SERGT. J. A. H. (India).—"JOHN BULL is going well in India." In fa. we are told that from the Viceroy downwards they will leave their food for it at any old time.

STAMP MACHINES.—We agree with several correspondents who suggested that a larger number of automatic machines for the supply of postage stamps might usefully be installed in public places.

H. A. J. (Portstewart).—For a Sinn Feiner to be fined £8 and a loyalist £10 for similar offences: viz., being found in possession of arms and ammunition, is only another instance of magisterial stupidity.

MRS. D. D. (Leavesden).—You cannot expect the price of everything to go up and rents to remain at pre-war rates. All we can suggest is that your parents try to secure cheaper accommodation.

"ONE OF THE STAFF" (Brighton).—If the employees of the Brighton Electric Railway are working 78 hours a week it is high time something was done about it. Why aren't you linked up with the N.U.R.?

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

Our Safety Model

(RECEDING NIB)

This Pen can safely be carried in any position without fear of leakage. When closed the Nib section is withdrawn into the ink barrel and the pen is thus hermetically sealed. An ideal pen for travelling purposes. As sold at 15/-

EVERY PEN IS GUARANTEED

Our Price

With 1 Coupon 7/-
" 7 " 6/-
Postage 2d.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon, Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/3, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull," from this date, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. 28th Aug., 1920.
P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

WRIGLEY'S

3 FLAVOURS

LARGER PACKETS *but still*

3d.

(½d. per bar).

KEEP - - SMILING !

HERE'S the biggest threepennyworth in the wide world to-day; Six Bars of the world's finest flavoured and longest-lasting Sweetmeat in a sealed packet for 3d.

BESIDES its ECONOMY, WRIGLEY'S has many other good points in its favour, It—

1. Sweetens the Breath.
2. Whitens and Strengthens the Teeth.
3. Prevents Mouth-Dryness and Thirst.
4. Aids Digestion.
5. Keeps you Feeling Merry and Bright.
6. Wards off Fatigue and Dulness.

JUST sample a 3d. packet. There are three different flavours—see names on illustrated Packets. Try One or—better still—all three, to see which is your favourite.

BE SURE YOU GET THE REAL WRIGLEY'S.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Sealed tight — kept right.

The Flavour Lasts

Enterprising Retailers should write for attractive Showcards, etc., to WRIGLEY'S, Ltd., 235, Westminster Bridge Road, London, S.E.1.

THE FIGHT AGAINST HIGH PRICES.

200,000 Satisfied Customers

are sufficient proof that we supply the best value in the world in Gent's Reliable SOLID LEATHER BOOTS AND SHOES at **20/-** PER PAIR

Why should YOU pay 30/- or 35/-?

CALL OR SEND FOR A PAIR NOW TO JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES. IF YOU ARE NOT MORE THAN SATISFIED WITH THEM YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED WITH PLEASURE.

Bolsom Brothers' Boots are made on the mass production system in eight British factories situate at Kettering, Wellingborough, Rushden and Northampton, the home of the British boot industry; of good materials, they are neat in appearance, well finished, and guaranteed for wear—

Every Pair Stamped and Warranted "All Leather."

They are delivered to our premises daily by railway and motor transport, and then supplied direct to you, thus eliminating all intermediate profits.

To place these goods within the reach of everyone, we are open daily from 9 a.m. to 8 p.m., and on Saturdays from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m., and having a huge stock of thousands of pairs of Black and Brown Boots and Shoes in light, medium and heavy weights, all sizes and all fittings, it will take but a few minutes to fit you to your satisfaction and enable you to take your goods home with you.

POST! If you are too far away and cannot call, send a P.O. or Money Order for 20/- and 1/3 extra for postage and packing (made payable to Bolsom Bros.) (Treasury Notes must be registered), stating the number and size required. You will receive the same attention, and your orders will be executed without delay. In the rare event of the Boots or Shoes not fitting perfectly, we will exchange them with pleasure, or if you do not approve of them, you can return them within 7 days, *and your money will be refunded without question or quibble.*

"John Bull" guarantees this.

No. 1.—Gent's Derby Fine Box Uppers. Leather Inner Sole and Solid Leather Bend Outer Sole, 3-8 edge, in Light or Medium Weights. With or without Patent Caps.

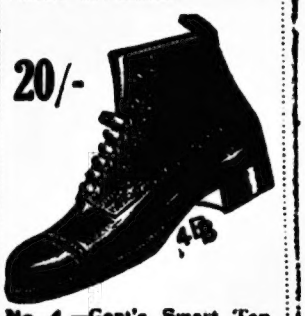
No. 3.—Heavy Black Derby, with Chrome Uppers and Stout Soles for Hard Wear. Warranted all Leather.

No. 2.—Gent's Bal. Fine Box Uppers. Leather Inner Sole and Solid Leather Bend Outer Sole, 3-8 edge. In Black or Tan. Light or Medium Weights. Warranted all Leather.

No. 5.—Gent's Black Shoe, Fine Box Uppers, with or without Patent Caps.
No. 6.—Gent's Smart Tan Derby Shoe. Warranted all Leather.

POST NOW 20/- AND 1/3 EXTRA FOR POSTAGE AND PACKING.

No. 7.—Gent's Smart Brog Shoe in Black or Tan.
Every Pair Warranted and Stamped all Leather.



No. 4.—Gent's Smart Tan Derby or Bal. For City Wear.

All these sizes in stock, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 (11's and 12's 1s. extra).

Post to or call at our one and only Address:

"Success always brings Imitators," BUT BOLSOM BROS. ARE THE PIONEERS OF THE POUND BOOT FOR THE PEOPLE.

Cut this Advertisement out and keep for reference

BOLSOM BROS. (DEPT. 12)
109, 110, 111, STRAND, LONDON.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example:—Fair Fight. Bullet:—For Seat In Parliament. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated September 25th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 387.

A GOOD KICK-OFF	BOLSHEVISM	WHAT BOTTOMLEY KNOWS	WHAT IRELAND WANTS
WINNING A THOUSAND	NICE BEAUTY	MEETING A BRICK	MOVING
AFTER THE HOLIDAYS	SWEET SEVENTEEN	UNPLEASANT	PLAIN SPEAKING
WELL DONE	UNDRESS UNIFORM	AFTER ALL	GOVERNMENT EXPERTS
ON THE WARPATH	NICE AND WARM	WHAT WINSTON THINKS	NOT MAKING ENOUGH
LABOUR'S LATEST MOVE	WITHOUT QUESTION	HEROES OF WAR	BEFORE AND AFTER
BORROWING TROUBLE	WOMAN'S WEAKNESS	MOST EXPENSIVE	LAND OF PROMISE
GERMAN SAMPLES	NOT PAID YET	DISHONOURED BILL	SOLD AGAIN
OVERRATED	NO PLACE FOR TOMMY	LEFT IN PEACE	AGE OF WOMAN
IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?	UPSIDE DOWN	UNPUNISHED	MIXING THE BATHERS

No. _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 9th.
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(387) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address _____
If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No. _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 9th.
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(387) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address _____
If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 387, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

No. _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 9th.
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(387) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address _____
If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

No. _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 9th.
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(387) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address _____
If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2/- must be sent.

Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 388.

BEFORE LONG—BOTTOMLEY'S PEN—STARTING WORK—BOUGHT AND SOLD—UNADORNED—TELLING THE MISSUS—SOFT AND CLINGING—DREAMING OF PEACE—WINSTON'S MOTTO—HOWLING SHAME—THE HOME TEAM—ON REMAND—MY WIFE LIKES—LABOUR OF LOVE—NOT SO DUSTY—ARGUING WITH POLICEMAN—HOME LIKE THEM—NOT TOMMY'S FAULT—FATHER'S PAY—FOOLISH FELLOW.

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons above and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, September 16th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **388** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 388, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Forty examples for Competition 387.

Result of 384th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £300:
Miss DOROTHY BURGESS,
24a, Hilgrove Rd., Swiss Cottage, N.W.
Example:—After Winning War.
Bullet:—Thousands Ceased "Wearing Masks."

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:
Mr. L. T. LAW,
283, High Road, Willesden Gre n, N.W.
Example:—War Criminals.
Bullet:—Safer Than Irish Policemen.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:
Mr. H. CLARK,
5, Gordon Terrace, Oxbridge, Stockton-on-Tees.
Example:—Busy Man.
Bullet:—Asquith "Gave Place" To.

10 Holiday Prizes of £15 each:

Lieut. G. S. Perrett, D.C.M., 59, Victoria Rd., Bedminster, Bristol:
Unlucky—Done Nothing Since "Bit."

Mr. T. Lowe, 75, Weston Rd., Meir Longton, Stoke-on-Trent:
After Winning War—The "Harvest" In Danger.

Mr. V. Roberts, 25, Beecham Rd., Buckland, Portsmouth:
A Fool's Paradise—Allies "Divided Amongst Themselves."
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

Mr. B. Harrison, 37, Windermere Rd., Sheffield:
A Scream—Smillie Studying Public's Pocket.

Mr. S. Ellison, 113, Bath Rd., Swindon, Wilts:
Holiday Fare—Tickets Please—Fares Don't.

Mr. T. Miller, 1 & 2, George St., Mansion House, E.C.4
Nothing Niger—Huns Manners During Conference.

Mr. J. Derbyshire, 69, Egerton St., Farnworth, Bolton:
A Fool's Paradise—Paying College Fees Nowadays.

Mr. W. Fox, 7, Nelson Terrace, Hutchinson St., Nottingham:
What Flapper Likes—Man's Job—Lady's Privileges.

Mr. G. Change, 49, Upleatham Rd., Saltburn:
Wo(n)derful—Nation—Budget Proves It.

Miss M. Nicholson, The Swan, Clapham, Bedford:
A Brick—Short—Peace Edifice Remains.

10 Holiday Prizes of £10 each:

Mr. J. Stevenson, 30, Wellington Road, Whalley Range, Manchester:
The Latest Increase—We're "Driven" To Retaliate.

Mr. W. Bartlett, Post Office, High Bickington, Devon
What A Game—When Jack Equals Master.

Mr. H. Turner, 20, Severn Grove, Canton, Cardiff:
Short Skirts—Often Lengthen Office Hours.

Mr. P. Dodd, 1, Thomas Street, Chester:
Squeezing—Until Consumers "Get Together."

Mrs. W. Brown, 2, Modena Road, Hove, Sussex:
After Winning War—Germany Disputes "Starting Price."

Mr. B. Waterman, 47, Norfolk Road, Southampton:
A Scream—Before Hurt—Sometimes Wise.

Mr. H. Ellen, 7, Estcourt Street, Devizes, Wilts:
Our Dustman—Welcomes The "Cease Fire."

Mr. H. Smith, 10, Wimborne Road, Radford, Notts.:
The Latest Increase—Ministers Duties—Filling Newspapers.

Mr. A. McAinsh, 7, Tankerville Road, London, S.W.16:
Young and Old—Diplomacy—Seem Equally Dangerous.

Mr. J. Camm, 12, Spring Grove Terrace, Cardigan Rd., Leeds.
Holiday Fare—"Roast" Preferred To "Cold."

(Continued on opposite page.) ☞

Complete List of all Cash and Other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to John Bull and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be obtained at Newsagents.

To .....Newsagent,

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

Aug. 28, 1920

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to John Bull Insurance Dept. 98, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of John Bull with

.....Newsagent, of

..... and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this Insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

Aug. 28, 1920.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

BIGGEST ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE!

£500 MUST BE WON

FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF ONLY 14 MATCHES

NO ENTRANCE FEE! NO GOALS REQUIRED!

THE sum of £500 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 14 matches given. If 14 correct results are not given, the £500 will be awarded to the sender of most correct results, so that in any event the £500 **MUST BE WON.** This is the

BIGGEST ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER.

This Competition is **Exclusive to "John Bull"** and Coupons do not appear in any other paper. There is no entrance fee. Scottish and Irish readers can compete. We would advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like.

COUPONS FOR THIS COMPETITION ARE PUBLISHED IN THIS WEEK'S ISSUE ONLY.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this Competition. Coupons must be completely filled up in ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £500 (Five Hundred Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £500. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given, or as set out on coupon, it will be disregarded.

(3) Fourteen crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made, will be disqualified. Any coupons received later than Sept. 2nd will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each Match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 2, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

ANOTHER BIG ON-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE NEXT WEEK!

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played on Saturday, Sept. 4th. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, Sept. 2nd.

Home Team.		Away Team.	Home	Away	Draw
The Arsenal	v.	Aston Villa			
Blackburn Rovers	v.	Tottenham Hotspur			
Bradford City	v.	Burnley			
Everton	v.	Bradford			
Manchester City	v.	Liverpool			
Blackpool	v.	Bury			
Hull City	v.	West Ham United			
Sheffield Wed.	v.	Barnsley			
Wolverhampton W	v.	Fulham			
Brighton & H.A.	v.	Southend United			
Bristol Rovers	v.	Millwall			
Luton Town	v.	Swindon Town			
Norwich City	v.	Plymouth Argyle			
Swansea Town	v.	Portsmouth			

☞ **Coupons must be cut—not torn out.**

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

(2) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

20 "Bullets" Holiday Prizewinners of £5 each. (Continued from opposite page.)

BREST, G., 3, Hamilton Road, Wimbledon, S.W.19.
CLAMP, H., 1, Princess St., Castle Gresley, Burton.
CLEELAND, G., 6, Up. Rutland Street, Dublin.
COLEMAN, A., 11E, Charles St., Woolwich, S.E.18.
DEAR, C. W., 23, Nutfield Rd., Thornton Heath.
DYKE, A. S., 39, West Street, Newcastle, Staffs.
EDWARDS, S., 3, Alma Street, Treherbert, Glam.
FULLER, B. J., 11, Springfield Terrace, Fleetwood.
GRACEY, H. L., Min. of Labour, Merrion Sq., Dublin.
JARRETT, A. V., 80, Greenside Road, Croydon.
LOCKWOOD, MRS., 145, Shields Road, Glasgow.
MASKELL, A., 19, Prittlewell Path, Southend.
PALMER, M. A. (Miss), 33, Oxford Street, Norwich.
PRITCHARD, A., 13, Jane St., Weaste, nr. Manchester.
ROCHFORD, T., 57, Arthur Street, Gravesend, Kent.
SHAW, E., 96, Hulton Street, Salford.
TURNER, E., 7, Cardiff St., Carlton Rd., Nottingham.
TAYLOR, T. G., 5, Hatfield Road, Ealing, W.13.
TROTT, W., 78, Essex Street, Bedminster, Bristol.
TODD, M. (MRS.), 44, Hadfield St., Higher Broughton

List of Holiday Prizewinners of £2 10s. each will be forwarded on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope.

It is not TOO LATE To-day. It will be NEXT WEEK for

"EVERYONE'S OWN" FOOTBALL GUIDE AND DIARY

An ever up-to-date "Guide to Form."
Arranged by Lieut. W. LEFEVRE, PAT HENDREN and ANDY DUCAT.
A BOON TO ALL PLAYERS.
The Only Guide to Press Coupon Competitors. Of all Newsagents and SPORTS DEALERS.
or, on receipt of P.O. for 2/9, direct from the City Agents,
MESSRS. STOKES & CO. LTD., 46 CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.
Published by CHARLES LETTS & CO.

TOO MUCH ANXIETY.

People who are "All Nerves."

The sort of thing which specialists speak of as nervous debility is the run-down condition that follows overwork and the many anxieties that people have to face. The sufferers find themselves tired, morose, and low-spirited, and unable to keep their minds on anything. Any sudden noise hurts like a blow. They are full of groundless fears and cannot sleep at night. In addition, the hands tremble, the legs feel as if they will give way following a long walk and the mind is greatly perturbed by the most trivial incidents.

Doctoring the nerves with poisonous sedatives is a terrible mistake. The only real nerve tonic is a good supply of new rich blood.

Therefore, the treatment for neurasthenia, nervousness, and run-down health is Dr. Williams' pink pills, which make rich red blood. The revived appetite, improved spirits and new strength which come after a course of these pills will delight every sufferer.

If you are a sufferer from any of the symptoms above described begin a course of Dr. Williams' pink pills now. They can be obtained of any dealer.

FREE. You can obtain free a useful Guide about nerve troubles by writing a postcard to Post Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1, asking for a copy. Send now.

FOUR OPERATIONS FAIL

to cure Mrs. Bramhall, 80, Cheetham Road, Swinton, who writes:

"It is five years since I started taking your medicine I took it for 12 months and was completely cured. Before I took VITADATIO I went under four operations for a tumour in my left side, and they all proved of no use. When I came out of Hospital the last time they told me it was a Cyst Tumour and that I would never be cured. I took VITADATIO and am now quite well"

"VITADATIO" CURES
Internal Complaints,
LIVER, KIDNEY & STOMACH TROUBLES
HYDATID CYSTS.

2/6 and 5/- per Bottle at Chemists and Stores, or direct from
VITADATIO Ltd. Dept. K 12, Park-Sq., Leeds.
Pos age: One Bottle 6d.; Two, 9d.; Three, 1s.

Honest and Accurate

THE popularity of the "Sporting Life" is based upon the confidence of sportsmen throughout the country in its integrity and impartiality.

It has the largest circulation of any sporting newspaper in the world.

For over sixty years its criticisms have been accepted without question, and its reports of any event of importance are regarded as the standard of accuracy in all sporting circles.

Every branch of British Sport is dealt with in the true spirit of honest sportsmanship.

The Sporting Life

Daily — 3d.

Owned and Published by ODHAMS PRESS LTD.

H. SAMUEL'S
FREE
BOOK OF MONEY-SAVING BARGAINS
FREE COPY AWAITS YOU!
A post-card addressed to H. Samuel brings you this wonderful book of bargains in Jewellery, Watches and Plate offered at money-saving next to
FACTORY PRICES
with lists of splendid
FREE PRIZES
for all buyers.
Full Month's Trial Allowed.
25/-
H. SAMUEL
100, MARKET ST., MANCHESTER.
Fully Jewelled lever movement, compensation balance, Nickel Silver case.
25/-

PROVIDE FOR YOURSELF and YOUR FAMILY by taking out an ENDOWMENT POLICY with the CITY LIFE ASSURANCE CO. LTD., 6, Paul Street, Finsbury, E.C.2

Managing Director: LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

Write for particulars now.

"KIRBEE"
BRITISH BLADE
4/- DOZ. POST FREE
MONKEY
ROTARY STROP
STROPS ANY MAKE OF SAFETY RAZOR BLADE LIKE NEW. IN TEN SECONDS. JUST DROP BLADE IN SLOT AND TURN HANDLE. THAT'S ALL. NO ADJUSTMENTS. NO SKILL. NO DUDS.

PRICE POST FREE 5/-

You can try the Monkey Strop free for 7 days. If for any reason whatever you don't like it send it back and we will return you 5/- in full

DOUGLAS KIRBY AND CO. Department J.B. GLOUCESTER.

The Monkey Strop is made by the same firm as the Douglas Pruner, the famous self haircutter (price 5/6) of which 20,000 are now in use in Great Britain. You can try it on the same terms as the Monkey Strop

CALL IF YOU CAN. PATTERNS FREE

Cork Lino

Floor Covering saves work, costs little, and means home beauty and comfort.

Ask for Set No 19.

CATESBYS LTD., LONDON, W.1.

GRAVES

OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Paletots, Raincoats, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Toys and Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Linos, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand values. EASY TERMS J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

BARGAINS

FOUR-GUINEA TRENCH COATS

FOR **37/6** Post Free.

In stylish Fawn, with Belt, made from finest quality Government fabric and lined with pure rubber. Guaranteed thoroughly waterproof.

State length when ordering.

From a few of many recent letters:—
A.G.H.J., Bayswater.—"Trench Coat to hand. All that can be desired."
D.F.R., Poghley.—" .... very well pleased with it."
F.R.T., East Grinstead.—"Value not exaggerated when you advertise as worth four guineas."
H.H., H.M.S. Verdun.—"Trench Coat gives entire satisfaction."
H.J.V., Castleford.—"Very satisfactory."

Special Offer of **THIGH BOOTS**

Brand new, in perfect condition, made of finest rubber. Specially suitable for Farmers, Fishermen, Gamekeepers, etc. Absolutely waterproof and impervious to damp. Every pair has been tested by Government inspectors

20/-

Per pair, post free. State size when ordering.

MOTOR CYCLISTS' COMBINATION SUITS

In Stout Drill, new, with Pockets and Hood. Made for Air Force for summer wear and cost Four Guineas.

Clearing Price **35/-**

Wonderful Value in Men's New **CIVILIAN BOOTS**

Black or Brown. All sizes. Usual Price 40/- Per Pair **20/-**

NEW HEAVY **TWEED TROUSERS**

Raised Seams, Permanent Turn-up Bottoms. Worth 42/- Per Pair **20/-**

BLANKETS.

New Full-size Australian Army Blankets. Fawn, 8 lb. weight. 40/- per pair
Extra Selected, Full-size, Dark Grey, Brown or Fawn. 30/- per pair
Second Selection, as above (practically new). 20/- per pair

All Goods sent Carriage Paid.

Cash with Order. Money Back Guarantee.

DIRECT SURPLUS SUPPLY CO.,

(Room A), DOWNING STREET, MANCHESTER.

Nerves, Pain and Wasting.

Young Lady Who Suffered All Her Life Cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Miss Amy Geddes, 130, Sibley Grove, East Ham, London, E.6, says:—"I had St. Vitus Dance when only four, and from that time until I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets about four years ago I suffered continuously. I was tortured with nerves, and pains in my head that sometimes were agonising. I was always jumpy and nervous, couldn't play like other children, and I simply couldn't sleep. I didn't eat well either, and everybody believed I was doomed. I wasted away until I was almost a skeleton. Mother took me to doctors and hospital, but it was no use.

"I was nearly fifteen when I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets. With the second box I felt better, and in a year was a different girl altogether. Now at nineteen I am the healthiest of the family. I go to work every day and feel simply splendid."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

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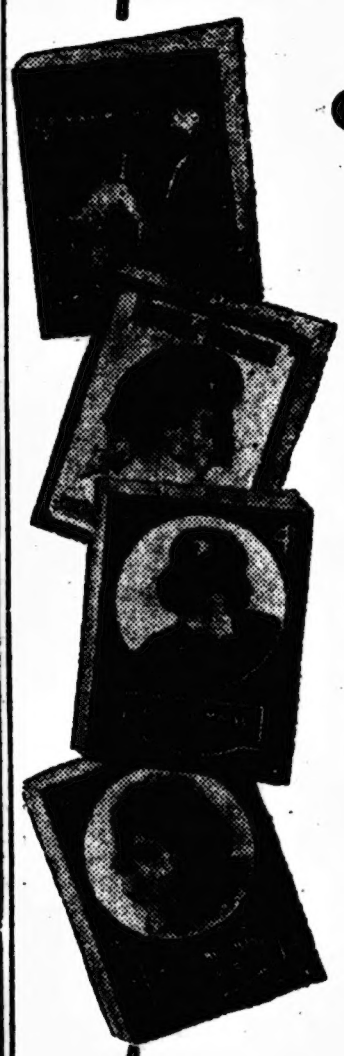

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